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The WAR CRY

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SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

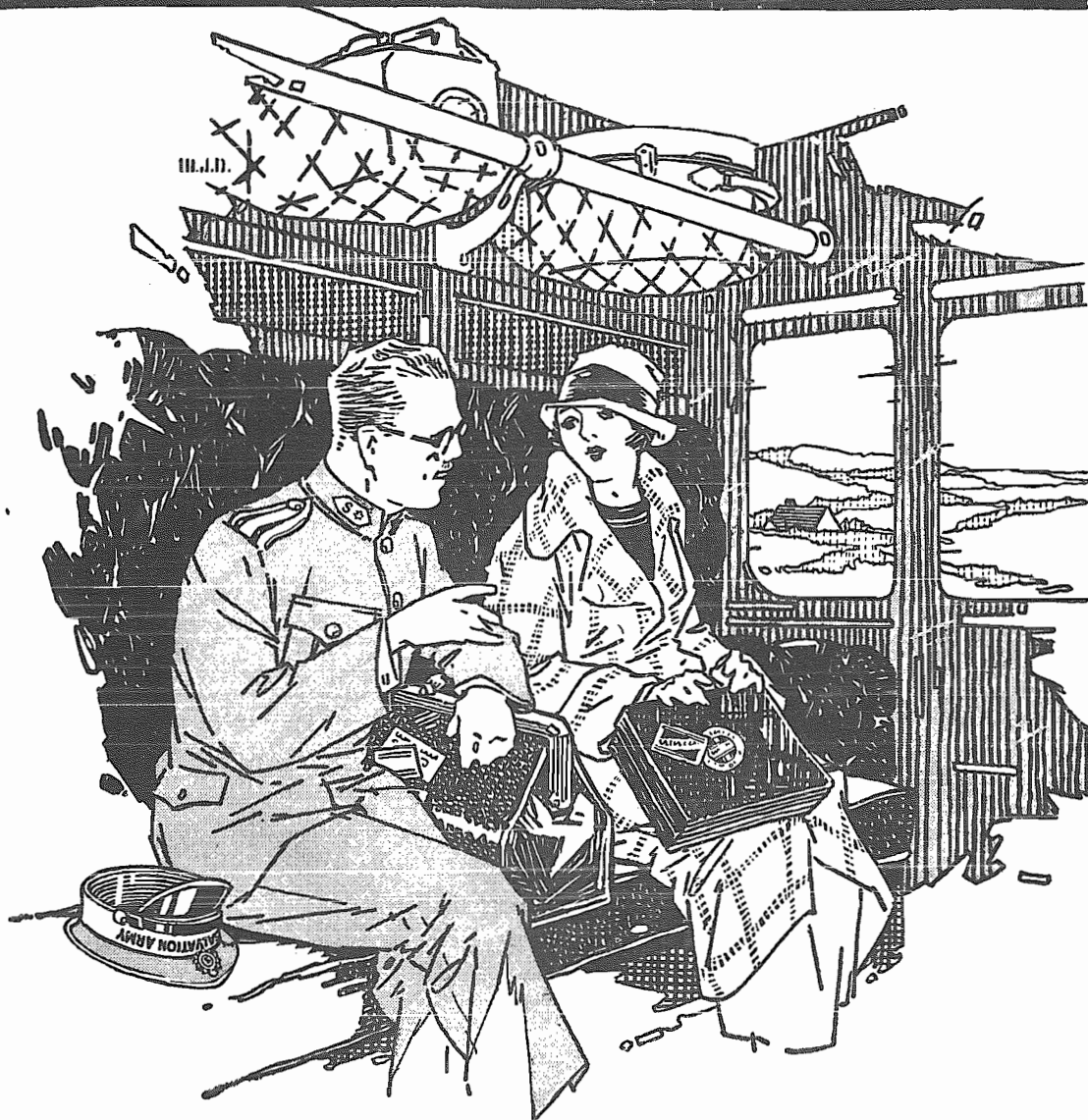
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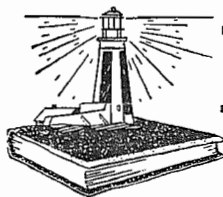
TORONTO 2, MARCH 12, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner



A Compartment in a Railway Train, In Scotland, which Became an Altar

(See page 5).



Rays from the Lighthouse

"THY WORD IS A LAMP"

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, March 13—Gen. 24:29-41.

Before he would eat or rest Abraham's servant spoke of his master's commission. We see how faithful and upright he was in all he said and did. No wonder Abraham entrusted to him so important and delicate a task. We who are servants of God are sent to declare a Saviour's love for lost sinners, and His desire to make them His own. To-day, let us, like Abraham's servant be both faithful and urgent in the delivery of our wonderful message.

Monday, March 14—Gen. 24:42-51.

Sometimes, as in this case, God sends very quick answers to our prayers. They who look up and thank Him with hearts full of gratitude. Sometimes He keeps us waiting a long time. Let us then keep our hearts calm and quiet so that we shall be ready for the blessing whenever it comes.

Tuesday, March 15—Gen. 24:55-67.

Abraham's servant had prayed that he might be guided in his quest for the damsel "that Thou hast appointed for Thy servant." Rebecca was God's choice for the heir to the Promise, and so their union was one of love and true happiness. In the matter of our life companionships, as in all else, "God gives the very best to those who leave the choice with Him."

Wednesday, March 16—Gen. 25:27-34.

The birthright was Esau's by God's gift, not by any merit of his own. To part with it so lightly, and for so little, showed that Esau did not value his privilege. We are each, in Christ Jesus, heirs to a glorious spiritual inheritance. Do we value it as we ought?

Thursday, March 17—Luke 14:1-14. It is possible to choose out "the chief seats"—the prominent positions of life—and yet to be unfit to fill them. Let us leave the choosing to God, knowing that those who by hard work and self-discipline fit themselves for service, will come to their rightful positions in His good time.

Friday, March 18—Luke 14:15-24.

When men entertain they like to invite those who can repay them, either by asking them back, or, at any rate, by being bright and clever at table. But God cares for those who can make no return, and He wants His children to have the same spirit.

(Continued at foot of column 4)

THE TERROR OF THE LORD

By COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE

"Knowing therefore the terror of the Lord, we persuade men"—2 Cor. 5:11.
"The Lord is known by the judgment which He executeth."—Psalm 9:16.

THE majesty of God's law can be measured only by the terrors of His judgments. God is rich in mercy, but He is equally terrible in wrath. They are set over against each other, as are the mountains and the deep seas. They match each other as do day and night, as do Winter and Summer, or right and

Men Who Know Fear

"Fools make a mock of sin" (Prov. 14:9), wrote Solomon, and professedly wise men still lead simple souls astray as the serpent beguiled Eve, saying, "Ye shall not surely die" (Gen. 3:4).

But men who understand the unchangeable holiness of God's character and law tremble and fear before Him at the thought of sin. They know that He is to be feared, and "the terror of the Lord" is before them. And this is not inconsistent with the perfect love that casteth out fear. Rather it is inseparably joined with that love, and the man who is most fully possessed of that love is the one who fears most, with that reverential fear that leads him to depart from sin. For he who is exalted to the greatest heights of divine love and fellowship in Jesus Christ sees most plainly the depths of the Divine wrath against sin and the bottomless pit into which sinners out of Christ are running.

This vision and sense of the exceeding sinfulness of sin and of God's wrath against wickedness begets not a panic, slavish fear that makes a man hide from God, as Adam, and Eve hid among the trees of Eden, but a holy, filial fear that leads the soul to come out into the open and run to God and seek shelter behind the blood of "the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world."

We learn from Isaiah that when "the Spirit of the Lord" rested upon Jesus, it was not only "the Spirit of wisdom and understanding, the Spirit of counsel and might, the Spirit of knowledge," but also "of the fear of the Lord"; and he adds that it "shall make Him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord" (Isaiah 11:2-3).

The Need of Reverence

The great need of the Church and world to-day is a revival of the holy, reverential fear of the Lord, and we Salvationists should plead with God for the fulfillment of that great promise in Jeremiah: "And I will give them one heart, and one way, that they may fear Me forever, for the good of them, and of their children after them: And I will make an everlasting covenant with them, that I will not turn away from them to do them good; but I will put my fear in their hearts, that they shall not depart from Me" (Jer. 32:39-40).

Do You Fear the Lord?

OLD GEMS

IN A NEW SETTING

No. 8—The Backward Look

"Look back."—Nahum 2:8.

Looking back is nearly always regarded as a sign of weakness and usually of defeat, and Lot's wife is cited as a glaring example of the backward look. But it seems to us that something might be said on the other side.

The look which Lot's wife cast toward the doomed cities of the plain was a definite violation of a specific command, and her death was the penalty of flagrant disobedience, but all backward looks are not so.

A backward look may be a reminder of God's goodness.

It is interesting to notice what careful provision was made in the Mosaic Law to prevent the Hebrews forgetting the past. By exhortation, by ritual, by festivals, they were constantly compelled to "look back" and be grateful for past blessings. The Passover, with its backward look to the Exodus, must be observed on pain of death. The Feast of Tabernacles, as a reminder of the Wilderness, was to be kept annually. The "iron furnace of Egypt," the "outstretched arm" of Jehovah, the rod that budded, the pot of manna, were ever before them.

It may bring condemnation and repentance.

Nathan reminded David of the past and brought him to his knees. Probably the nearest approach Saul ever made to repentance was when a backward look made him say, "I have played the fool." When Peter "remembered," he "went out and wept bitterly."

It may give faith and trust in the hour of trial.

Daniel's prestige in the court of Belshazzar was largely due to the memory of the lion's den. Nehemiah was spurred on to rebuild the walls of Jerusalem by the memory of Zion's ancient glory. Paul, in his old age calmly faced Felix, Festus and Nero, desertion by friends, imprisonment and death, and triumphed over all in the confidence wrought by years of victory through grace.

So, again I say, a backward look may be a real help. "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." "Thou hast not failed one word of all His good promise." "I have fought a good fight." "I have finished the work Thou gavest Me to do." A host of other strong words of the Bible are only possible after a backward look. So we sing:

"His love in times past forbids me to think

He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink,

Each sweet Ebenezer I have in review

Confirms His good pleasure to bear me quite through." J.G.

Saturday, March 19—Luke 11:5-35.

The Saviour never made light of the difficulties and hardships of His service. He spoke of them openly and fully, so that His followers knew what to expect. Those who "count the cost" carefully and prayerfully, will not readily fail or give up in times of trial or testing.

THE ARMY UNIFORM

By Mrs. General Booth

ARTICLE NUMBER TWO

THE uniformed Soldier is set apart to do all in his might to win the world for Christ. Christ counts upon Salvationists everywhere to be messengers. They are to be the lights that shine. They are to carry the witness into the dark places.

Speaking to Officers recently, the General said, "The platform can never be the leading medium of The Army's work. It never was. It was never intended to be." The world is to be won by the personal touch of Jesus, given through His servants, by the personal witness of those who are enjoying Salvation; and the uniform is a medium through which God's message can be given in the open thoroughfares of the world. It speaks to those who attend no church and do not come to our meetings. It is so widely known as a challenge to the powers of darkness, and a witness to the loveliness and faithfulness of Christ, that it can almost be said to have a voice of its own.

Preached as they Walked

That man of God, St. Francis of Assisi, and his fellow workers wore the dress of the street-sweepers of that time, a coarse sackcloth with rope girdle, which spoke of their vow of poverty and renunciation of the world. This garb adopted by St. Francis became the foundation of the friar's frock. One day he said to a young comrade, "Brother, let

sin. It says, too, that just as Christ came in the flesh, so He still sends His servants and messengers, who stretch out loving hands to those sinking in unhappiness and sin.

Moral Help Absent

Perhaps some Soldier reading these words will say, "Well, are not our opportunities to help souls as great if we wear plain clothes as if we wear uniform?" We reply most definitely, "No," because if the uniform be not worn, the message it speaks is not uttered, and the moral

help which the uniform gives to the wearer to take hold of the opportunity is absent.

The Best Side, Outside

A certain ex-drunkard and sporting man, wonderfully converted in The Army, always wears the label on his working-clothes.

One day, on his way to work, he met an old companion of his drinking days, who expressed surprise that he should have joined The Army. The Salvationist, in reply, said that the best side of a public-house is the outside. Then he spoke

about the new birth. Pulling a small green bud off a bush, he reminded his friend that the tree had seemed dead all the Winter, but that God had brought it to life. "In the same way," said he, "if you will let God come into your heart, He will bring new life to you."

As the result of this talk his old comrade sought and found the new-born joy. When the Salvationist next met him he said, "I have found that what you said was true, and I have given my heart to God."

One day, as this same Salvationist was driving his horse and van along a London street, a man with his horse just in front gave the heavily-laden beast a blow, cursing it volubly. Our comrade drew up his horse, asked the other driver if he thought a poor dumb animal could understand language like that, and told him that his tongue was not made to swear with. Then he said kindly to his own horse, "Gee up, Tommy! Let's get out of this!"

What Followed

On the following Sunday the man whom he had rebuked followed The Army Band, went to the meeting and was converted. The Salvationist did not recognize him again, but when the Convert was asked, on the following Wednesday, to give his testimony, he said, "There's a gentleman sitting in the front row who spoke to me for swearing at my horse, and I felt so unhappy about it that I was led to give my heart to God." That man afterwards became Sergeant-Major of the Corps.

A Great Privilege

Oh, that Salvationists everywhere would let themselves go in taking the opportunity so freely offered to them everywhere. What a privilege to be messengers for God! Let us thank Him that He condescends to use us, and give Him all the glory.

Experience is God's file for rubbing off the rust of self-confidence.

God's object in trial is to purify. Satan's object in temptation is to defile and destroy.

STANDING BY HIS STANDARDS

WHILE AN ARMY LOCAL OFFICER ASKS A BLESSING ON SUPPER IN A COUNTRY INN, THE BEER GLASSES DISAPPEAR

"MR. LANDLORD, I'm a Salvationist; may I say Grace before we begin to eat?"

Caught in the country, when on his rounds with the three-ton delivery van which he drove for a Liverpool confectionery manufacturing firm, an Army Local Officer was obliged to "put up" for the night at a wayside inn. The place was full of travelers, and the only remaining accommodation was with the family in the kitchen.

As they drew up to the table, at supper time, our comrade noticed that beside each plate there stood a large glass of beer. He made no comment on this, however, simply asking that he might be allowed to ask God's blessing on the meal.

"Yes, of course," answered the host from his place at the head of the table, and the Salvationist rose with closed eyes.

On looking about him, at the close of his simple petition, he found that a minor transformation had been effected. Every beer-glass was gone! He took it as the landlord's tribute to the standard which the Salvationist everywhere has set before himself. Boniface preferred to deny himself and to have his company do likewise rather than seem to do the least violence to the views of the Blood-and-Fire Soldier.

The next morning the host called our comrade aside to thank him for his action of the previous evening.

"Scarcely seems possible to you, I suppose," he concluded, "but that was the first time Grace has been said in my house!"

Salvation standards amaze many who

come upon them for the first time. Such was the experience of a shopkeeper who had had the misfortune to crack a number of glass jars in which sweets are packed.

"Just take this ten shilling note,"



While the Salvationist's eyes were closed, a minor transformation was effected

he exclaimed, "and say that the jars were cracked in transit!" It seemed entirely inexplicable to him that a man could refuse to connive at dishonesty in the presence of such a generous tip. But the Local Officer had more regard to his soul's condition. He was indwelt by a new Spirit; he was able to give his testimony in the Holiness meeting on the following Sunday morning.—The I.H.Q. WAR CRY.

A SILENT PREACHER

The Army uniform is a witness for God. It preaches silently a sermon that all can understand. When men are in danger of forgetting God—when the haste to get rich overrides the claims of humanity—when gilded vice and beckoning pleasures lead men's feet into slippery places, the sight of a red jersey or alpine bonnet reminds them that "man doth not live by bread alone," and that "after death cometh Judgment."

us go down into the town to preach to-day." Together they walked through the principal streets, through the narrow alleys, and around the outskirts of the town. But, to the surprise of his companion, Francis stopped nowhere. When they had again reached the monastery gates the younger man asked, "Father, when shall we begin to preach?" "My child," was the reply, "we have been preaching as we walked. We have been seen, looked at, our behavior has been remarked, and we have delivered a sermon. It is of no use to walk anywhere unless we preach as we walk."

We have the available means of preaching without ceasing, and I would that every Salvationist should feel, "It is no use to walk anywhere unless I preach as I walk."

Preach? And of what does the uniform preach? In every country where The Army is well-known it speaks of the presence of God in this world of sin, says loudly that God seeks and loves the sinner, but condemns, hates, and would altogether put away and blot out his

**SHORT
AND
POINTED:**

It is far better to be holy than to be great and famous.

Sin in the heart is more dangerous than gunpowder in the cellar.

You can work for God and do good in spite of ignorance and weakness.

The love of God must constrain you, if you would be successful in soul-winning.

The holy man will guard himself, lest sin enter his heart through cur-gate.

A humble person does not seek great things for himself.

Only an immediate obedience to the will of God can bring satisfaction to the soul.

The body must be "kept under."

Called To Higher Service

**BROTHER JOHN BAKER,
ORANGEVILLE**

Through the promotion to Glory of Brother John Baker, Orangeville Corps has lost one of its most faithful Soldiers. Six weeks ago our comrade was taken to the hospital from the Holiness meeting and failed to rally. It may truly be said of him that "He died at his post."

Although seventy-two years of age, he was an active Soldier to the last, and was present at every meeting. He discharged his duties as Color-Sergeant and WAR CRY Herald faithfully. Speaking of our departed brother, a comrade of the Corps said: "We never failed to receive blessing from his bright testimony and from his singing of the many old songs which he loved. He was a kind-hearted man and always ready to render aid where and when it was needed."

His passing has left a big gap in the Corps.

The funeral service was conducted on February 10, by Captain Russell, a former Officer of this Corps. A good number gathered to pay their tribute to one who wielded so helpful an influence in life. At the Memorial service, held on Sunday evening, February 13, one soul surrendered.

SISTER MRS. LITTLETON, FENELON FALLS

On Saturday, January 29, Sister Mrs. George Littleton, one of the oldest Soldiers of this Corps, passed to her Eternal Reward, after forty years' faithful service in The Army. Our comrade had been gradually failing in health for some months, but she crossed the River with calm assurance.

An impressive funeral service was conducted at the home of the promoted warrior by Adjutant Rix, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Seymour. Headed by the Band, comrades and friends marched with the casket to the cemetery, where a Committal service was held.

At the Memorial service, held on February 3, many comrades spoke feelingly of the influence of our Sister's saintly life. Sympathy is extended to the bereaved.—C.C.

SISTER MRS. ATKINSON, MONTREAL IV

Our forces have been depleted by the promotion to Glory of Sister Mrs. Atkinson, the beloved wife of the Secretary of this Corps. It hardly seems possible that such an active



worker in the Home League and Corps generally has gone from us. The call came suddenly to our Sister, in the Royal Victoria Hospital; but death had no power over her. Not long before she came she assured those who were with her that all was well.

The funeral was conducted from the Citadel, and the esteem in which our Sister-warrior was held, was evidenced by the crowd which filled the Hall to capacity. Several representative speakers spoke of the

(Continued in column 4)

FORTY-FOUR RESULTFUL YEARS!

Toronto's Parent Corps Celebrates Its 44th Anniversary by a Week of Joyful Events

Forty-four years ago the Toronto I Corps—the first in the Queen City—was established. Captain Hall, who became Mrs. Colonel Spooner, was honored in being the first Commanding Officer. Since that auspicious beginning, many worthy contributions have been made to the Work, among whom such "great-hearts" as Lieut.-Commissioner McIntyre, Lieut.-Colonel Goodwin, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel



Ensign and Mrs. Boshier, of Toronto I

Bale and Major Bond, are prominent. Two years ago the new Citadel, the cornerstone of which was laid by the General, was opened, twenty-eight seekers being recorded at the inauguration services, conducted by Commissioner Sowton.

To make the most of the Anniversary, a week of special services was arranged, the Soldier co-operating whole-heartedly. The Sunday previous to the Anniversary event was "Preparation Sunday." God graciously poured out His Spirit and a wonderful "break" occurred in the Prayer meeting, several responding to the appeal for Full Consecration. This perhaps was the secret of the success which attended these special services.

Sunday, February 20, prepared a blessed and memorable week. Major and Mrs. Thompson piloted the meetings, and joy and unity prevailed. In the afternoon, a new drum was dedicated by the Major, and presented to Bandsman Smith for service. The young people were not forgotten in the birthday celebrations. Mrs. Thompson visiting and addressing them in the Company Meeting. At night there was one surrender.

The young people figured prominently in the proceedings on Monday night, when, under the leadership of Mrs. Boshier and the Young People's Locals, a Demonstration, which was voted "second to none," was thoroughly enjoyed. Band-of-Love Leader Dry, Y.P.S.-M, Mrs. Goodall, Guard Leader (Captain) Howlett, Assistant-Leader L. Cloke, with Mrs. Boshier, deserve credit for their fine efforts. Chairman of this interesting event was Staff-Captain Dry. He was certainly the right man in the right place.

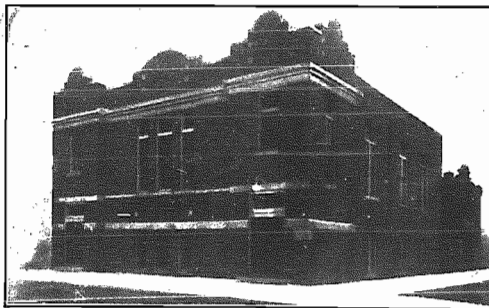
Tuesday afternoon, the Home League was to the fore. A Sale of Work had been arranged, and the Young People's Hall, in which were prettily-decorated stalls, stocked with fancy work, handkerchiefs, candles and home-made cooking, presented a pleasing picture. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel

Attwell opened the Sale, after Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Southall had addressed the gathering. In the evening the Riverdale Band and Songsters, who had united with the local musical combinations on several occasions, assisted by giving an interesting program of music and song. Lieut.-Colonel Southall, the chairman, was with the first pioneer party which came from England to "open fire" in Toronto. Vivid reminiscences concerning the present Corps' early history were unfolded.

The "White Gift Birthday Party," arranged for Wednesday night by the Ensign, was a new and successful venture. Invitations to this unique affair were sent in rhyme, composed by the Ensign, to the Soldiers and friends, and this brought together a large number of people, and a happy time ensued. An evergreen tree, decorated and illuminated, had been placed in the centre of the platform. This was loaded with "white" gifts, in which messages relative to the occasion were enclosed. Two large birthday cakes, donated by Sisters Mrs. Ward and Mrs. Marskell, and colored streamers, across the platform made the Hall very attractive. The local Band and Songsters were responsible for the program, and at a given time the birthday messages were read by Brigadier Burrows, who presided over the gathering. Some of these, composed in rhyme in a few cases by the givers, were both interesting and inspiring. The "white" gifts consisted chiefly of silver coins. A cheque, amounting to \$54.00, was among the liberal donations given.

The messages accompanying the gifts revealed in a striking manner the love which the comrades of Toronto's parent Corps bear for their spiritual home. Among these the following interesting examples are given:

"This gift is from a widow of years.
But grateful to God, who saved me
from tears;



The home of Toronto's Parent Corps. The General laid the Foundation Stone of this Citadel during the Congress of 1924

In Toronto I hail my soul He saved.
This gift is given as a token of
praise."
Ensign and Mrs. Boshier's stirring
lines were:

"For the battles fought and the wars
For the valiant Soldiers of Toronto
Ours."
To God we will raise our glad voice
In praise,
And go forward to set the world in
a blaze.

"As Officers of the Number One Corps,
We hope and we pray that God will
give more
Blood and Fire Soldiers to help on
the war!"

For this is the purpose which God
called us for."
Another choicest couplet ran thus:

"Just a wee mite of silver,
From a Soldier—by name, "Hilda";
Whose interest is in Number One
And the grand work being done."

Thursday was a great day. Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell presided over a program that had been arranged by Home League Secretary Mrs. Tuck and Home League Treasurer Mrs. Boys. Following the Ensign's statement regarding the purpose of the meeting, Mrs. Brigadier Burrows led the opening exercises, Mrs. Brigadier Taylor offering prayer. What a warm, whole-hearted reception Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell received!

A lengthy program of varied items had been prepared, and Mrs. Maxwell made no secret of the fact that she was quite "at home," and thoroughly enjoyed any gathering in which the Sisters took prominent part. This announcement was, of course, warmly endorsed by the splendid assembly.

Songster-Leader Boys moved a vote of thanks and Brigadier Burrows closed the meeting in prayer.

Ensign and Mrs. Boshier worked indefatigably in the interests of this Anniversary week, and may feel greatly encouraged by the result. Attendances for these special gatherings were well over the thousand mark, and, in addition, a fine spirit of increased zeal and interest has been stimulated. Moreover, gratitude to God has been fostered by the remembrance of the worthy achievements of The Army's trailblazers in Toronto, and of all who have played any part in the forty-four years since the genesis of the Corps.

HIS OWN TAILOR! A Postscript to a Recent "Brevidy"

Adjutant Cowan, of India, in referring to a "Brevidy," which appeared in the November 27, 1926, issue of THE WAR CRY, concerning North Gujarat Division, now possessing twenty-five Life-Saving Scout Troops, states that one Corps Officer in the Division completely outfitted his Troop with uniforms which he tailored himself. In addition he purchased, from his own salary, the cloth for the boys whose earnings would not permit them to buy their own.

The Adjutant further states that their carol-singing party at Christmas was nothing if not unique. Forming this party were an Australian, a Scotsman, an Irishman, a Norwegian, an American and a Canadian. No wonder they did well!

(Cont. from col. 1)
devotion of our comrade's life. Adjutant Jones, the former Corps Officer, told of his two years' association with the departed warrior, and paid high tribute to her untiring service. Sister Mrs. Titcombe, Bandsman Brick and Captain Burrell also spoke very feelingly. Mrs. Brigadier MacDonald tenderly committed the Secretary and his two little girls to God. Our prayers and sympathies go out to our bereaved comrades in this their

hour of sorrow.

SISTER MRS. HUDDLESTON, PARIS, ONT.

On Thursday, February 3, Sister Mrs. Huddleston, following a lingering illness, which she bore with great fortitude, went to meet her Maker. Those who visited her during her illness were always met with a smile, and with the assurance that she was firmly established on the "Rock of Ages."

The funeral service was conducted by Envoy and Mrs. McDougall, of Hamilton I. At the Memorial service, also conducted by Envoy McDougall, representative speakers paid tribute to the splendid character of our departed comrade.

GRASPING "WAYSIDE" OPPORTUNITIES

Engagements which did not figure on the Official Program of one who recently went "On Service" to the International Centre

THE SCENE was a railway compartment of a Scottish train. The panorama viewed from the compartment window was a dreary one: rain had fallen all morning and present indications promised no abatement. But there was no dreariness in the heart of one occupant of that carriage. Adjutant Condie, for he it was, was on the "qui vive" for his Master: he was anxious to reflect the sunshine in his soul.

The only other occupant of the compartment was a young woman, who sat in the opposite corner. It was the Adjutant who first broke the ice. "After passing the time of day he asked pointedly: 'I suppose you were at church yesterday?' The reply was in the affirmative. 'Many there?' pursued the Adjutant. 'Just a few elderly people,' came the reply, spoken, it seemed, in a regretful tone. The Adjutant voiced concern for the apparent apathy among the young people for the things of God, and his companion said she had overheard an aunt only the previous day bemoaning the same fact.

It was quite evident by this time that the young lady herself felt considerable concern over the matter. This led the Adjutant to remark: 'Then I suppose you love the Lord? that is, you love Him with all your

thinking God that she had met the Adjutant, the Adjutant thanking God for the guidance of the Spirit which had achieved the Salvation of this soul.

VITAL DECK TALKS

THE S.S. "MONTCLARE" possesses an exceptionally fine orchestra, and many an hour,

"What, then, will you make of his revival?" came the Adjutant's ready query. The man's reply to this poser was that Wesley's fervent oratory had appealed only to the illiterate, inferring that people of superior intellect had not been impressed. The Adjutant naturally had ample proof to the contrary. He instanced men and women of high social and educational standing who had embraced Wesley's doctrines and were to-day members of the great denominations which are the off-spring of Wesley's evangelisation. This provided an opening for the Adjutant to talk about God. Whilst the violinist declared that his only god was in nature, yet he confessed he recognized that behind it all must be a Superior Being, a Creative Intelligence, which, although he could not understand, he could not do other than believe. "The great difference between us," remarked the Adjutant "is this: to me,

The experiences related on this page were gathered by the writer when Adjutant Condie, a member of the Canada East delegation to a recent special Training Session at the International Centre, visited the Editorial Department on his return to Toronto. In addition to imparting these fine evidences of a soul-lover's passion, he spoke in impressive manner concerning the value of the special Training Course, and more especially of the indications of deep spirituality sensed by him when in the presence of Army Leaders and comrade Officers across the Atlantic.

DURING A "RAMBLE"

"YE BANKS AND BRAES" are dear to the heart of every Scot—not excepting Adjutant Condie. On the day previous to his return to Canada, he was enjoying a delightful ramble among the familiar scenes of his childhood and youth. A man approached of whom the Adjutant had a faint recollection. The stranger seemed disposed to engage in conversation and, following a casual greeting, the Adjutant ventured a question: "Is not your name T—?" "Yes," came the reply, "and you're Bob Condie." Their acquaintanceship established, the Adjutant aimed a bow at a venture—and scored! He surmised that his companion had been doing a little poaching: "Suppose you've been after a rabbit?" "To tell the truth," was the answer, "that's just what I have been after." It was the ripe time for a word of warning, and the Adjutant was not slow in grasping it. But to his suggestion that T— give up wrong and learn to do right there was little response. The only reply he could elicit was: "There's a time for everything." After impressing upon him the need of the present moment, in view of the brevity of life and certainty of death and judgment, T— remarked: "Well, Bob, you've made a good thing out of it." Not knowing exactly what was inferred by this, T— was reminded that when the Adjutant had worked by his side years previously as a young Salvationist, he had been no whit less zealous for the Salvation of others than now. The only difference between then and now was that his scope had been enlarged. T— agreed. In another moment, had there been onlookers, they would have seen two bareheaded figures by the country roadside, whilst the one earnestly petitioned the Throne on behalf of the other.

CONCERNING SOUL-MATTERS

RESUMING his ramble, the Adjutant fell in with an aged man, whom he discovered was also an acquaintance of former years. Old memories were reviewed, which ultimately led to a discussion upon soul-matters. This was a welcome theme to the old man, who is religiously inclined; in fact is something of a theist. The walk terminated at "the fountain," but before they separated the Adjutant said to his aged companion: "Well, Will, we shall never meet again. Before we part let us commit ourselves into our Heavenly Father's hands."

That spot of ground by "the fountain," became sacred as the two stood and for several hallowed moments held intercourse with the Father under the canopy of Heaven.

which would be otherwise monotonous, is pleasantly wiled away by the passengers who listen to the excellent renditions of this combination. The orchestra's first violinist is a young man of outstanding talent, splendid physique and pleasing personality. Moreover, he is passionately wedded to his profession. He has a musician's soul, which thrills to the sound of melody. When playing his beloved instrument he dwells in another realm; mind, heart, and soul surrender to the lure, and his body aways to the music.

This devotee to the Muses, greatly impressed Adjutant Condie, and, before striking a speaking acquaintance, he found himself acquiring an increasing admiration for the violinist. One day the Adjutant buttonholed him. He suggested that his wonderful musical gift could be of great service to God. To the Adjutant's surprise he discovered that the musician was treading the cold, hard-beaten track of Agnosticism, although it was quite evident that he was a man of high morals and exemplary conduct. He was a student of Socrates and other great but godless philosophers, whose dogmas he had imbibed and upon whom he modelled his thoughts and aspirations.

On another "round-the-deck turn," the musician declared that he had another compelling passion in his life—that of writing. He had been engaged in his cabin, he said, writing a short oration on the life of Socrates; his standard and example, and at the same time pointing out the weaknesses in his dogmas. "I suppose at some future date you will be writing of Wesley and perhaps William Booth?" the Adjutant in-

"Why did Christ die?"

that great Intelligence is God—the true God—which must necessarily make all the difference between your life and mine."

Such reasoning could not fail to produce an effect upon this intelligent young man, and it was a great joy to the Adjutant, when, one day, in the course of their daily promenade, his friend admitted that he had placed Jesus Christ at the head of his list of those whose teachings he admired the most.

The conversation turned on another occasion to certain of the musician's favorite characters. Their merits were extolled by the young man. Then the Adjutant struck a telling blow. "But Christ," he said, "did greater things than any of these men." The atoning sacrifice of Jesus was instanced and to the Adjutant's query: "Why did Christ die?" the answer was: "He died for the Salvation of the race and for an Example to all men." "Then the human family needed a Saviour?" asked the Adjutant, instinctively sensing that the light was dawning at last in the soul of his companion. He confessed that it must be so.

Beyond this stage, however, the Adjutant could not lead the young man.

The day previous to debarcation the two had a final chat. The Adjutant's earnest, logical reasoning and his kindly interest, said the musician, had cut right across his preconceived ideas of religion and had commenced a new train of thought entirely.

The Adjutant committed his "Montclare" acquaintance to the Father, in the belief that bread cast upon the waters shall be found "after many days."

Praying at "The Fountain"

quired. "I will certainly take up the study of Wesley with a view to writing about him; but I do not agree with his teachings or beliefs."

Do you take part in hand-to-hand warfare? If you don't, read this page and learn how to.



"A word of warning"

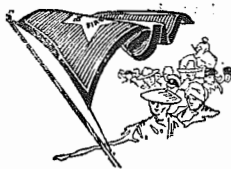
heart? You have a knowledge of sin? forgiveness?"

Questioned thus, the young woman answered in the negative. Sensing an opening for a kindly word of practical advice the Adjutant said: "You cannot love a person unless you know such, can you? This then, makes your worship only formal." At this point there was an obvious change in the woman's manner. Her countenance changed, and the Adjutant observed that the arrow of conviction had struck home. "Don't you think life and worship would be grander, nobler and sweeter—if you really loved God?" In simple language the Adjutant then outlined the conditions of Salvation, and to clinch his conversation suggested that they make the compartment an altar. She agreed. They bowed their heads whilst the fast-running train bore them swiftly to their destination. Prayer was offered. "Do you accept Jesus Christ as your Saviour?" "I do," deliberately replied the young woman—and the transformation was effected.

Anxious to help her further, the Adjutant counselled her kindly on the joy and necessity of witnessing for Christ. "Had I not introduced myself to you, we would both have gone our separate roads, without passing through this wonderful experience which has resulted in your Salvation. Now that God has entered of your heart you will want to serve Him and will be anxious to use similar opportunities to win others for Christ."

The train pulled in at the station: the two parted, the young woman





Under The Army Flag



"THE MELANCHOLY ONE" AND HOW HE WAS CURED

SYDNEY'S WELCOME To Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton—Government Officials Participate

An enthusiastic and loyal welcome was accorded to Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, in the Sydney Hippodrome on Wednesday night, February 9, two thousand people being present. Cordial greetings were given by representatives of the Government, Chief Secretary Lazzarin and Mr. Bavin, the Leader of the Opposition, with Mr. A. Bruntell, M.P., paying glowing tributes to The Army's influence and work.

Loyal and affectionate messages were offered by Colonel Sutor and Lieut.-Colonel Oranes, on behalf of Staff and Field Officers.

The introductory addresses by the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton stirred all hearts. They have already won the esteem and confidence of their comrades. Hopes are high for a steady advance all round.

IN THE MOMENT OF NEED

A man, sick and ill, staggered into one of the Men's Social Shelters in London, England, and collapsed. After attention had been paid to him and he had recovered, he said:

"I am a representative of one of the largest firms in this country. A week ago I came to London on business, but fell in with bad companions, by whom I was dragged and robbed. Later, when I found myself on the Embankment, my first thought was that if I could find The Army all would be well."

After two days' rest, the young man got into touch with his family, who were glad to learn of his whereabouts and quickly fetched him home.

The firm generously overlooked his fall, and recently the happy man called at the Shelter to thank the Officer for his timely aid and to testify to the fact that the God who saved him during his brief stay in the Institution was keeping him from sin!

PROMOTED "AT SEA"

Two Army Officers have added to their experience that of being promoted on ship-board, between the Malaya Peninsula and Sumatra, while travelling with the General at Medan. Brigadier John Thomson, one of the two, is Australian-raised, but the greater part of his Army career has been spent in the Dutch East Indies. He arrived in the early days of The Army, got to his first appointment on a Saturday, and on the Monday was made Headmaster of the Malay Boys' School, then existing under Army supervision. He tells many interesting stories of pioneering in Java. Sent to open fire in Batavia, and anxious to arouse interest, he made his poster announcement in the form of an aerostic. Two "G's" in the Malayan aerostic rather worried him, but he found characters which meant "Rich may come—Poor may come." The Chinese, however, read these to mean that elephants would be on show! A crowd packed the Hall, waiting in keen anticipation. When the Officers walked on the platform a murmur went round, "Where are the elephants?" In one sense they were disappointed, but they heard the Good News. Brigadier Thomson is in charge of the Pelantongan Leper Colony.

JAPAN calls up all its sons for medical examination, and a short term of military service is compulsory, in certain cases, if health permits, the selection being made by lot. Recently a lonely Salvationist was sitting in a tent in Siberia. He was surrounded by his comrades who were enjoying themselves in the coarse and rough manner that many men seem to adopt when they are away from the influences of home,

able to discover the "Philosopher's Stone" which would turn these ideals into the gold of a victorious life.

A year or two passed, and he was wandering aimlessly along the street, when he heard the sound of a drum. His curiosity aroused, he sought out the place and found it was a Salvation Army Open-air. The song that was being sung (something about death and the need of preparation for it) rivetted itself on his mind.

"He heard the sound of a drum."



but all the turmoil did not penetrate into the calm depths of the comrade in question. He was busy putting on paper a short account of his spiritual experience which was afterwards posted to Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamuro. The gist of that epistle is as follows:

A native of Sendai, the chief city of northern Japan, when fifteen years of age associated himself with one of the many gangs of hooligans who used to spend their time getting into all kinds of mischief and even petty crime. Anxious to gain the favor of the head of his gang, he stole and did other wrong things, and, as is usual in such cases, his conduct became gradually worse, and worse until he seemed well on the way to becoming a hardened criminal.

Conscience, that inward danger signal, was not, however, quite inured to his wrong-doing, and when he tried to sleep at night the memory of his wickedness placed him on the rack of remorse and regret. So miserable did he become that he was dubbed "The melancholy one" by his companions, but he also determined, by hook or by crook, to find some way of deliverance. He read many books on moral teaching, etc., but though he found out the difference between right and wrong, he was un-

able to sing over, a Salvationist stepped into the ring and gave a most stirring talk on "The terrors of an evil conscience," and from his own experience the listener was able to fully endorse all that was said. The young man followed to the Hall and thoroughly enjoyed the meeting, which was a bright and lively one, being impressed particularly by the evident happiness of all present. Live Salvationism is always the antidote for melancholia, and before the close of the meeting the young fellow was at the merry-seat. True, he did not understand Christianity much, but his heart was longing for the contagious happiness of The Salvation Army folk, and that night his name was entered on the Converts' Roll.

One of the Soldiers took a special interest in him (what a lot more of our Converts could be retained and Soldiers enthused if only this practice were more general) and tenderly and patiently led this spiritually blind hooligan into a definite experience of Salvation.—H.A.C.

Be sure to read this important page. It will foster the international outlook.

SAVED FROM THE WELL Brave Indian Captain Exhibits the Self-Denial Spirit and Wins a Child's Soul

During the daytime in the village of Pallapolu, in the Madras and Telugu Territory, as elsewhere in India, it is difficult to find people, as nearly everyone is at work in the fields, so that when one of two sisters, who were playing near a well, fell in, the other stood at the top sobbing violently and looking around distractedly for help.

The Army Captain came along within a few seconds, grasped the situation, and immediately, without thought for his personal safety, jumped into the well, which was very dark and deep. He laid hold upon the child, who was by this time unconscious, and by a desperate effort brought her to the surface. The news of the catastrophe reached the parents, who ran to the scene crying loudly and beating their naked breasts. When they found their little one safe in the arms of The Army Captain their joy knew no bounds.

Recognizing the good hand of the Salvationist's God in the preservation of their daughter they decided that from that moment she should be "God's child," and she has been sent regularly to The Army's Day-School, where she is learning more and more about Him Who gave His life that others might be saved.

OPEN DOORS IN FRANCE Profitable Council for the Young People of Paris

The Annual Council for the Young People of Paris was conducted for the first time under The Army's own roof at the Palais de la Femme, by Colonel Holmes. Every Corps in the Paris Division was represented, and these included Havre, Lille, and Rheims, and also the Russian Corps of Refugees, which has been established in the capital.

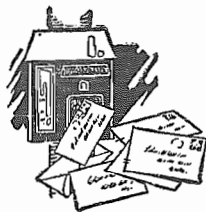
The three Sessions were replete with concentrated effort which led to the consecration of several young lives for the service of God and The Army.

There were moving scenes at the merry-seat—decisions for life made after great struggles. Among those who came forward were some of the men from The Army's new Palais du Peuple, women of the Palais de la Femme, and several young men students. Twenty offered themselves for Officership, and expectations are high for a double number of Cadets at the next Training Session. Seventy-two seekers for the day do not adequately convey to the mind the amount of spiritual work accomplished as a result of these Councils, which, according to Mrs. Commissioner Peyron, are perhaps the best so far held.

FIELD-MAJOR SABINE

Field-Major C. Sabine, originally of this Territory, but for many years past of the Western U.S. Territory, in charge of the Girls' Home at Honolulu, is retiring because of ill health. Field-Major Sabine has made a record of efficiency which has contributed in no small degree to the high favor in which The Army is held in Hawaii.

The Field-Major retires from active service with the blessing and well-wishes of a host of Salvation comrades.



From Our Readers



PENNINGS WELL WORTH PERUSING

THE SPIRIT OF YOUTH

By JOHN T. BODY

A FREE GIFT—FOR YOU!

By LIEUTENANT A. MOFFETT, Bermuda

MODERN life is hard and exacting on youth. It seems to be so easy to lower the standard of right by introducing into our social and business relationships, ideas which do not altogether correspond with the highest and best impulses and the promptings of conscience. In the struggle with faces every normal and red-blooded young man and woman of the present day it is just possible to lose sight of life's finest meaning.

In a word it is still true that "The things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal—of spiritual."

Youth has before it the paramount task of rediscovering the spiritual values which are founded on faith, hope, justice, love and brotherliness. These are fundamental to all real and lasting progress.

Veneer of Make-believe

Did it ever occur to you what kind of a world youth is really discovering in this present age? Have you stopped to consider the strife and enmity and insincerity which are rampant to-day? Make no mistake; these are so real to our young people who are quick to see beneath the sham and veneer of make-believe, that they must of necessity ask "Why do these things exist?" Youth is ready to forgive errors in judgment and will make allowance in some respects for physical cowardice, but insincerity and sham seldom escape its watchful eye, and its analytical mind. It is the unpardonable sin where questioning and hesitant youth is concerned. The old slogan, splendid indeed for the time in which it was written, "There is no reason why there's but to do and die," may, hardly be said to be consistent with the present age of reasoning. Fair play and mutual understanding are more calculated to get the best results nowadays than are all the negative epithets and slogans put together.

Youth's questionings are but a reflex of the age's questionings, and in all seriousness, it will not help matters to evade them. When our young people ask "Why?" it is not the best policy to take refuge either in anger or scorn, in wordiness or demagoguery. It we do not know, might it not be as well to say so, quite frankly? Above all, should we not make it our business to know? You may feel some young people a part of the time, but you cannot find all young people all the time! Youth is not by nature entirely stubborn, pessimistic or morose; history has always shown him to be a happy visionary, and an idealist,

not always waiting for something to turn up, a state of mind which unfortunately frequently characterizes so many of his elders who have sometime permitted the iron of adversity to enter their souls. The optimism of youth is like the refreshing shower after a dry and dusty day in summer. The remembrance is as the fragrance of a rose in a flower garden. How it revives the drooping spirit, bringing fresh hope and renewed courage to the heart of the weary passerby!

It has been said that a pessimist is one who sees a difficulty in every opportunity, while an optimist sees an opportunity in every difficulty. It is the seemingly impossible task which appeals so strongly to young people. Through the eyes of youth the difficult, the hazardous, yes, the almost hopeless task, once appreciated, is half accomplished: despair and defeat are words not in his vocabulary. "NIL DESPERANDUM," he cries as he enters the conflict against odds that might awe and affright less courageous mortals. "It is

The Spirit of Youth"

I have unbounded faith in the youth of this age, with its characteristic dreaming, its visions, enthusiasm and its optimism, and I am persuaded that it will under right leadership and kindly guidance on the part of those who are sincere and rightly sympathetic, rise to its obligations and responsibilities.

Consecrated to the service of the Living God, and with absolute faith in His power to direct them aright, what may we not expect of the young people of this generation?

God's Care for His Children

By Mrs. Field-Major Higdon

"If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?"—Luke 11:13.

What a beautiful lesson we learn as we turn to the eleventh chapter of St. Luke, concerning our Heavenly Father's care. Sometimes we are brought by God's will just a little aside from the hustle and bustle of the common way. Jesus said to His Disciples at times, "Come ye yourselves apart." Sometimes, as at periods of illness, we have occasion for careful reflection, and, as we read the beautiful promises of Jesus, they seem more precious than ever.

Jesus reminds us of our loving Father's care for us, and surely if our earthly Father loves us, and would lighten our burdens, we ought to be able to trust our Heavenly Father to do much more for us.

Then, Jesus speaks of the gift of the Holy Spirit, and we know that in this gift, all others are comprised. The earthly Father's will is to have his child grow up in such a way that he will enter into the spirit of his wishes.

How wonderful it is for us to feel, as God's children, that His highest wish is that they might have His Spirit. He is willing to breathe in us the

Christ-like obedience which will bring liberty. Let us seek after His gift. His promises are sure to his trusting children; they will never fail.

We should all feel that as the children of God, we are in need of the Holy Spirit. If we but yield ourselves entirely to the disposal of the Spirit, and let Him have His way with us, He will manifest the life of Christ within us. Our prayer should draw us to the Father's Throne, and oh, to abide there, so that we may in greater measure receive His Holy Spirit, that it might flow from us in greater fulness. Many are the revelations we shall get there that will help us to bless others.

Salvation is based not upon human merits, but upon Divine Grace. We are not saved because we deserve to be; God is under no obligation to save any of us; we are saved because there is forgiveness with Him. How well the poet has put it:

"Naught have I gotten but what I received;
Grace hath bestowed it since I have believed.
Boasting excluded, pride I abase;
I'm only a sinner, saved by grace!"

God is not a merchant who sells Salvation for a price. How many people we meet who are busy trying to accumulate a store of merit, wherewith to purchase the favor of God. How often when we question men about their Salvation, they answer: "I am doing my best." The Bible declares that to obtain Salvation is beyond the realm of human effort. We cannot obtain Salvation on the ground of human merit. God does not want any hoisters in the Kingdom of Heaven. That is one reason He makes Salvation a Gift. God is not one who sells, but one who gives.

A little girl was passing a beautiful garden one day. She was poor; but she was very fond of flowers, and she saw, through the railings, a young lady moving among the flowers. She thought that she would like to have some of those beautiful flowers; so she entered the garden and made her way to the young lady who was moving about among the perfect blooms, saying, as she held out her few pennies: "If you please, would you sell me some flowers?"

"Why do you want the flowers?" asked the young lady. "Oh," came the response, "I love them so. I have not got much; but I would just love

to have some of those flowers to take home to my mother, and I thought perhaps you would sell me a few. This is all I have got."

Looking at the little one, the young lady said: "These are my father's flowers, and he grows them for his own delight and for the satisfaction of his family; but he will not sell them."

The little girl's countenance fell. "I am sorry," she said, "I thought I would like to have some."

Then the young lady quickly added: "He does not sell his flowers; but I know he would be glad to give you some," and she cut the finest roses she could find and filled the hands of the longing girl.

We come to the Lord of all the universe, whose treasures are numberless, to whom belongeth the cattle upon a thousand hills, and we bring our little wealth, or the filthy rags of our own righteousness, and ask God for Salvation. And Jesus says: "My Father never sells; but He gives away." "Not of works, lest any man should boast."

What a difficult task it is to-day to get people to accept mercy. A well-known Evangelist once said: "Pride in the human heart is the greatest hindrance to Holiness." It may well be said, that "Pride in the human heart is the greatest hindrance to Salvation." If money could buy Salvation, men would sell every stick they possessed in order to purchase it. Human pride does not like to acknowledge moral and spiritual bankruptcy.

The religion that is most popular to-day is the religion that promises Salvation without the surrender of the will, without an acknowledgment that man is a lost, hopeless bankrupt before God. The Bible always takes it for granted that man has nothing to pay. Salvation is for the poor; it is for the rich; it is for the learned and for the ignorant; it is for the vilest and for the outcast; it is for the moral and the respectable; it is for ALL. HALLELU-JAH!

"Grace is flowing like a river.
Millions there have been supplied;
Still it flows as fresh as ever.
From the Saviour's wounded side;
None need ask for the ignorant;
Christ hath died."

What is Salvation?

Read the third chapter of St. John's Gospel and the third verse: "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God." Here we have "Christ," a definition of Salvation. It consists in a new life. It is a change: "Old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new" (2 Cor. 5:17).

(Continued on page 12)

"The pen is mightier than the sword." Do you wish to strike a blow at the kingdoms of darkness? Then use your pen! By doing so you will find an effective means of fighting for your Lord. Many comrades who confess to lack of ability in public utterance, can express their thoughts through the medium of the written word. You may be one such!

Articles, stories relating to Army activity, Salvation incidents from real life, up-to-date news—all this affords scope for the would-be-useful Salvationist. There is a story behind many happenings associated with the Corps' fighting, if only you have the "news eye." If you glimpse a story and cannot write it up, inform the Editor without loss of time.



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GENERAL ORDER SELF-DENIAL, 1927

The Annual Week of Self-Denial will be observed in the Canada East Territory from May 7 to 13. After March 14 no Demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) may take place in any Corps until the Campaign is closed, without the consent of Territorial Headquarters.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this General Order is observed.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.



Decision Sunday in the Border Cities was great day. Walkerville, with its two Outpost Company Meetings, reports ninety-nine seekers, and Partington Ave. thirty-four. Colborne Corps also report a rich harvest of seekers among the young people.

Lieutenant Corbett, who left Canada last year with the "Birthday Party" of missionary Officers, has now donated the red trimmings. The Captain has been appointed to assist in Littleborough Corps, Cambridgeshire, and expects to join his comrades on the Foreign Field in September.

Captain Nellie Holt, and Lieutenant Mary Johnson have been appointed to Saint John Hospital.

Sympathy is expressed with Adjutant and Mrs. Laing, in the passing of their infant child, whose birth was reported in last week's issue. Our comrades wish to acknowledge, through THE WAR CRY, the numerous messages of condolence that have reached them.

Sympathy will be felt, too, with Bandmaster and Mrs. Campbell, of Toronto Corps, in the death of their baby daughter.

Bandmaster John Wood, of Riverdale, has been bereaved of his mother, who was promoted to Glory suddenly, following an illness, whom the Adjutant and the Bandmaster and relatives.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tudor is anxious to secure a copy of The Salvation Army New Testament Commentary, and will be glad to hear of anyone having a volume for disposal.

Captain Pettigrew, who, it will be recalled, was involved in a regrettable accident some months ago at Windsor, has recovered and hopes soon to take an appointment.

Adjutant Roe has been appointed Matron of the Montreal Receiving Home. Good friends, whom the Adjutant succeeds, has been granted furlough to return to his home in Toronto for a period, where he will minister to her mother, who is ill.

A reliable Bandman is urgently needed. Must be first-class trim Sawyer, who understands the reading of details of dressings, despatch, and other items. Good wages guaranteed. Write Captain Langford, Box 415, Dundas, or phone Ontario 82, Dundas.

THE COMMISSIONER CONDUCTS TRIO OF IMPRESSIVE EVENTS IN THE QUEEN CITY

**HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD—A SOCIAL SUNDAY MORNING
—SALVATION MUSIC AT ITS BEST**

THESE ARE BUSY DAYS in Salvation Army circles in the Canada East Territory; days which reflect the busy character of our Territorial Commander. The fast issue of THE WAR CRY contained a glowing account of his campaigns in the Maritime Provinces; page nine of this edition witness to other victories won "Down East," and for this page Toronto provides us with a trio of events which are deserving of more space than can be devoted to them.

On Thursday evening, at seven o'clock, the Commissioner arrived in the Queen City, after an absence of fifteen days, during which time he traveled 3,000 miles, conducted eighteen meetings, saw seventy-seven seekers at the mercy-seat, filled the days with interviews, inspections, and visitation, and came back to the Hub, fighting fit. He was at Territorial Headquarters first thing the next morning, and only left in time to get to Lippincott Street to conduct the United Holiness meeting.

A BLIZZARD of sleet and snow did not prevent the Officers and Soldiers of the Toronto West Division from cheerfully putting in an appearance and packing to excess the Lippincott Citadel for the United Holiness meeting, conducted by the Commissioner on Friday evening.

The Dovercourt Band and Songsters were present in full force and enriched the service by their renditions. Although having just returned from his strenuous campaign in the Maritimes, the Commissioner was in the fettle and captivated the hearts of all present by his geniality. His genius as a Leader was evidenced from the moment he took hold of the reins, but that which impressed us most was his intense passion for souls to be saved and sanctified. His address clearly set forth how the barriers of disobedience and sin can be overcome. "From being ordinary people, you can become extraordinary people," said the Commissioner. "Instead of being defeated in your experience, you can leave this meeting singing, 'Jesus is mighty to save!'"

The Commissioner had scarcely finished his closing sentence when a woman walked up the aisle and knelt at the mercy-seat, seeking power to live this triumphant life of Holiness. The second and third followed almost immediately, and not until the pentecost form was lined with seekers did our Leader relax his efforts in the Prayer meeting. Sixteen persons entered into liberty of soul. Hallelujah!

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell also supported the Commissioner, and also delivered a clarion call to Holiness, with apt illustrations from everyday life, encouraging and inspiring all present to a higher experience of service.

A Well-Spent

MORNING WITH SOCIAL-ITES AT SHERBOURNE STREET

SUNDAY, February 27, was the first "Seventh Day," not fully occupied with meetings since the Commissioner came to Canada, and a generous portion of this was claimed by the Men's Social Department, with the result that a memorable meeting was conducted at Sherbourne Street Hostel.

For this, "the Lecture Hall," as the meeting room is ambitiously designated, was crowded, and the gladness occasioned by the visit of Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell was very emphatically expressed as, preceded by Colonel and Mrs. Morehen, they made their way to the platform.

In saying that the "meeting place" made an impressive picture, we do not exaggerate. In the completely adult audience were such outstanding Social-Worshipers-Splendid as Brigadier-Fraser, Major and Mrs. McElwain, Mrs. Staff-Captain Cornish, Adjutant and Mrs. Harpley, Adjutant and Mrs. Mont, while, busy

as usher was the genial Brother Harris who Soldiered under the Commissioner when he was in charge of Tottenham Corps, London, England, thirty years ago.

Fronting those who faced the Commissioner, were members of the Band of the Social Department, headed by Commandant Alfred Smith and tailed by that enthusiastic WAR CRY Herald, Bandsman Payne. But, outnumbering the Salvationist, were men who are employed by The Salvation Army, and also a number of men who make The Army Hostel their home.

What a view! How interesting it was to let the eyes roam over the audience. Some of the faces were bright, others were shadowed; some evidenced keen mentality, one or two seemed to veritably shout a lack of that desirable possession. Some looked restful. In the main, however, the marks of struggle predominated, but there was only one face in the crowd which was irritatingly cynical in its cast.

Accompanied by the Social Band, and at the instance of Colonel Morehen, those present gave great voice to the opening song. It was to the old, but never stale, tune Conference, and was positively thrilling, providing a most inspiring start to the meeting. To Higher Heights we were lifted by the soulful petitioning of Major McElwain and Mrs. Colonel Morehen. "Without credentials other than the wonders wrought in our lives in and through Thy power we approach Thee," cried the Major, and the reason for that approach was beautifully indicated by Mrs. Morehen who prayed: "Give to us Heaven's measure, pressed down and running o'er, that being blessed ourselves we may in turn bless others."

In characteristic style, Colonel Morehen, the Territorial Men's Social Secretary, who was himself most enthusiastically received, introduced the Commissioner who, eager to be "up and at it," responded in a manner which figuratively speaking, brought all present to their feet, such was the rouse and buoyancy of his introductory remarks. Then another song—an acknowledged favorite of the Commissioner's—372 in the Song Book, with a meaningful alteration in the sequence of the verses. There was no better congregational singing in Toronto on Sunday morning than that associated with those wonderful words.

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell, who had felt the thrill of the singing, and said so, added considerable value to the meeting by a most attractively delivered and convincing homily on "seeking and finding." Swift to harness passing events for the purposes of illustration, she pressed home many vital truths, unfolding an experience gloriously realizable in and through the power of Christ.

We discovered it long ago, but now state the fact—our Commissioner reads the Scriptures in a manner which makes the truths therein enshrined glisten with arresting lustre. Thus it was with a generous portion

of the wonderful fourth chapter of the Gospel according to Saint Luke. Because of how he read, we wanted him to read more.

Close indeed did our Leader get to his audience. At first he just chatted, commanding attention by the sheer interest and purposeful character of his remarks. He talked as one having authority, and that authority based on knowledge, experience and Divine commissioning. He summarized life; showed the trail and purpose of the Evil One and how his devilish plans can be frustrated. He extolled the Gospel and outlined the way to happiness here and glory hereafter.

Thus the meeting at Sherbourne Street was an occasion when hearts were gladdened; when the "eyes of



Field-Major Sabine, who hails from Canada East, and now retired. (See page 6)

the soul" were turned heavenward when many reached upward to a loftier experience, when, it is safe to say, many present received a New Touch.

The Social Quartette—a useful, tuneful, and soulful combination—contributed, "He's the Lily of the Valley," a piece which was in fine accord with both the spirit and purpose of the meeting, and Captain Ethel Maxwell, our singing Commissioner's singing daughter, tenderly soloed a most helpful message, "Lovest thou Me?"

More Than

"A SPECIAL NIGHT" AT TORONTO TEMPLE

THE "Special Night" Festival at the Toronto Temple on Monday last, which reflected the acknowledged genius of Adjutant Bramwell Coles, was an unqualified success. It measured up to announcements made concerning it, and, what is more, it measured up to expectations.

That a large audience would enjoy the carefully prepared feast of music was a foregone conclusion, but that it would attract such an overwhelming crowd did not figure in the calculations of the most optimistic. People came from all parts of the city, and still farther afield.

There were several things about the program which impressed Man of the Pen. It was magnificently done, and that quality of skill for which the chairman, our Commissioner, is so deservedly famed. It was executed with a responsiveness to announcement that would have done credit to the Guards. It was high-toned, without being highfalutin. It contained a sufficiency of the "usual" to grip the fancy. It was sufficiently up-to-date to satisfy the most advanced. It captured and held attention from start to finish, and, what is a thousand times more important, it made that kind of impression which lasts. Accomplished in and through it was the objective of the ideal Salvation Army Musical

Festival. Therein lay a prime value.

With the entry of the Commissioner, the Festival began, the splendid audience making vocal, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," to the exultant strains of "Diadem." Then the Chief Secretary placed upon the Altar the keenly anticipated offering of the sacred arts. Prayed he, "We present to Thee this meeting for Thy glory, and, through Thee, for our uplifting." It was a finely conceived thought, finely expressed, indicating that the event was lifted out of the realm of mere performance to the lofty plane of praise.

In its several presentations, the Temple Band demonstrated the touch of a master hand. Its playing was clean, confident, and minus obvious exertion. The Bandsmen gave capably attention to the baton, rising to a level of excellence not hitherto associated with the Temple combination by this critic.

In Beethoven's "Hallelujah Chorus" from "The Mount of Olives," the Band's tonal qualities, balance, control and executive ability were markedly tested, while in "Man of Sorrows," it rose to telling heights of musical portraiture, being associated with a series of pictures, the manipulation of which reflected the utmost credit on Staff-Captain Spooner, who operated the lantern.

"In the Firing Line"—with effects!—pleased young and old. The comrades who worked "shot-notes" gave a demonstration of precision in execution.

The presentation of "A Soul's Awakening" and "My Jesus," evoked obvious delight, giving those who are interested in Army composers some idea of the ability of Bandmaster (Continued on page 16)

THE COMMISSIONER VISITS TRURO, MONCTON, SAINT JOHN AND FREDERICTON

Accorded Stirring "Welcome," Rises to Expectations, Causes "The Old Chariot" to Move a Little Faster and Captures SEVENTY-SEVEN PRISONERS

THE COMMISSIONER'S triumphant Campaign in the Maritime, which opened with the "high peak" gatherings in Halifax and Sydney, which were fully reported in our last issue, can now be written down as an unqualified success from start to finish.

Reaching Truro on Thursday, the Territorial Commander, who was accompanied by the Field Secretary, found himself again the centre of splendid, warm-hearted Salvationists who are seeking to push the battle to the gates.

To say the loyal warriors in the hub of Nova Scotia were delighted to see the Commissioner is to put it mildly. It was a rousing reception he received as he stepped, for the first time, on to the platform at the Citadel, and his genial manner and sterling Salvationism won for him the love of all present.

Major Ritchie, the Divisional Commander, conducted the opening part of the service, and the Rev. Mr. Maitland led in prayer. The meeting

had not a dull moment, hearty singing proving a prominent and influential feature. Following the warm greetings expressed by the Divisional Commander, a number of representative speakers, including Adjutant Stevens, the commanding Officer, extended welcome to their new Territorial Commander.

Having led the audience in a "real Army" rendering of "Whosoever heareth," Colonel Taylor introduced the Commissioner, who expressed his pleasure at the opportunity of visiting the city and making acquaintance with the soldiery, and his deep appreciation of the warmth of his reception. Then followed a message, powerful and convincing. A forceful exhortation to the Salvationists present preceded an earnest appeal to the sinners, and four of the audience raised their hands for prayer.

Truro will remember this Thursday for many a day!

AT MONCTON

A WAVE of Salvation happiness was experienced on Friday when Moncton added its welcome to the many already accorded. A splendid crowd gathered in the spacious Citadel, and gave evidence in no uncertain manner of their joy in having The Army Leader for Canada East in their midst.

Brigadier Knight, the Divisional Commander, opened the proceedings with a war song, and then extended to the Territorial Commander a welcome on behalf of the Saint John Division, pledging the support and hearty co-operation of Officers, Soldiers, and friends. He then introduced the Field Secretary, who was very cordially welcomed. Colonel Taylor, who was visiting Moncton after an absence of several years, voiced his pleasure in being back again in the city, and then called upon Treasurer Hoar, who welcomed the Commissioner on behalf of the soldiery. Brigadier Pinchen, of Montreal, who was also present, paid a high tribute to our new Leader, "Canada East has as its Leader," he declared, "a real Salvationist."

The Commissioner received a rousing welcome. His address was brimful of interest and inspiration, and quickly gripped the large crowd, as he brought home the chains of Jesus Christ, and spoke of the remedy for sin. Two seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

The Commissioner's visit to Moncton will live long in the memories of all. "The new Leader," says the local press, "will always find a warm welcome any time he happens to come to the city." The Moncton Band and Male Octette rendered useful service.

AT SAINT JOHN

AS WAS BRIEFLY reported by wire, from Brigadier Knight, in last week's issue, the Commissioner's first week-end Campaign in Saint John, N.B., was full of blessing and power—a triumph indeed!

There was no mistaking the warmth of the welcome accorded our new Territorial Leader, by Officers, Soldiers, and friends, writes Mrs. Brigadier Knight, in sending a more detailed despatch of the happenings of the week-end. From the first meeting, which was held at No. III Corps on the Saturday night, until the slugging of the Doxology at 10:30 on Monday night, enthusiasm, zeal and ex-

pectation ran high. The Commissioner captivated every heart with his kindly words, pleasant smile and uplifting songs.

The Field Secretary, Colonel Taylor, piloted the Saturday night meeting, and among those taking part were Brigadier Pinchen and Mrs. Ensign Green, who were in Saint John awaiting the arrival of the Canadian party from England.

When the Commissioner rose to speak, he was greeted with a storm of applause. His beautiful song and inspiring message fell like a benediction on the people. After the meeting had closed, a young man, who felt he must settle things for Eternity, knelt at the mercy-seat.

Sunday morning found a blizzard raging; but what mattered that to the Saint John soldiery when the Commissioner was in their midst. Every word uttered in this morning's gathering was eagerly taken in, and light from Heaven came to reveal God's will to His people. At the close twenty-five seekers came forward.

The afternoon meeting was full of brightness and blessing. The Commissioner's new songs and choruses blessed every one; and how the people sang!

By night the faith of Officers and Soldiers ran high for a record-breaking time, and God moved the hearts of the people as His servant talked. As he made his way down one aisle and up the other, speaking words of warning and truth, men, women, and even youths, felt our Territorial Leader had the burden of souls on his heart.

During the singing of the first invitation-chorus, seekers started coming; little children and hardened sinners kneeling side by side at the mercy-seat pleading for forgiveness. Never-to-be-forgotten scenes were enacted, and ere the Benediction was pronounced, seventeen were able to rise up and rejoice in the fact that the wonderful Saviour they had heard about was theirs.

On Monday afternoon, the Commissioner met the Officers from the city and surrounding Corps in Council, and a blessed time was experienced. Afterwards, around the tea-table, further words of information, counsel and desire were uttered by our Leader.

The Monday night event had been announced as the Public Welcome meeting, and although the meetings had already been held, interest had not abated one whit. People commenced coming in an hour beforehand, and by the commencing hour the Citadel was packed. Colonel Taylor opened the meeting, Adjutant Ward leading in prayer, and then followed a number of representative speakers, who expressed welcome to Canada East's new Commissioner. Secretary Sparks, on behalf of the Local Officers and Soldiers, welcomed the Commissioner, and then told of the "bummer" blessing which had come to his own heart, and also to his family, during the week-end meetings. He mentioned that his daughter, Sergeant Clarke, of the Training Garrison, had written telling him about the wonderful meetings conducted in Toronto by the Commissioner; but he felt she had not mentioned half.

Adjutant Sibbick, speaking for the Women's Social side of affairs, tendered the Commissioner their warm welcome.

(Continued on page 12)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Spends "A WONDERFUL SUNDAY" with Young People of Hamilton Division ONE HUNDRED AND FOUR SEEKERS

A SEA of intelligent, expectant faces; the glorious uniform of The Army in abundance, the heartiest singing imaginable, a spontaneous response to the appeal for Candidates, an earnest seeking of a number of young people after Salvation and Sanctification, the willing service of a number of Officers and Young People's Locals, the powerful, earnest, pleading talks of instruction and exhortation from the Chief Secretary, were all salient features and deep impressions of the Divisional Young People's Day, held in Hamilton on Sunday last.

The leader in this successful day of teaching sobriety of thought and action and purity of heart and life—the Chief Secretary—again proved his deep knowledge and keen appreciation of the real difficulties and needs of the young people of The Salvation Army.

The results of a visible character—in Candidates secured and young people seeking help from God—again proved the immense value of such a series of meetings. Thank God for such days—oases in a desert of materialism and unrealities.

This "Day of wonders" was held in the spacious I.O.O.F. Hall. At the commencement we knew that something of an extraordinary nature would occur during the day, for as four hundred and more young voices pleaded for such the melody of the chorus, for a "New touch of power," God came into our midst and, as Staff-Captain Watson breathed a prayer for help from on high, we felt the very nearness of His presence.

It is evident that the Young People of Hamilton have a warm place in their hearts for the Chief Secretary, for his introduction by Lieutenant Colonel McAmmond was the signal for a joyous welcome. We agreed with the Divisional Commander that it would have been a happy arrange-

ment had Mrs. Henry been able to accompany the Colonel, and a warm welcome awaits her when this is possible. We keenly relished the Family Prayers led by the Chief Secretary and the reading of the Word by Mrs. Captain Jolly, of Niagara Falls; and the united uttering of The Lord's Prayer was an inspiration.

In about twenty minutes the Chief Secretary told us more about the dear old Army and something of the happenings of the past year, than we thought possible; our chests swelled with pride at the privilege which is ours of being in its ranks.

Colonel Henry mentioned the name of our Leader and Mrs. Maxwell, and gave a message of affectionate greeting from the Commissioner to those gathered for "The Day," which was received with unrestrained enthusiasm, and heartily reciprocated.

Another thing we enjoyed was the sketch used on the blackboard to illustrate the Chief Secretary's main talk on "Lamps." As a result, we carried away points of value for use in other days. Colonel Henry has a way of imparting useful information in a kindly, yet pointed manner, and such was the ease with this talk. He spoke of knowledge, and we determined to gain a deeper knowledge of the Bible and of God's will for us; he spoke of sacrifice and we felt ashamed of the little we knew of the meaning of the word; of sympathy, in such a tender manner that our souls were stirred to promise God that we would be more sympathetic to those even less strong in spiritual things. He captivated us with his living story pictures, and we are the better for it.

Young People's Sergeant-Major Sharp, of Dundas, opened the afternoon session with prayer, and the Chief Secretary continued to talk about "Lamps"—Lamps of Disci-

(Continued on page 12)



Our Musical Fraternity



MAKING THE MOST OF BAND PRACTICE

By an OLD COUNTRY BANDMASTER
(Continued from last week)

BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

Our musical fraternity will be interested and delighted to learn that Lieut.-Colonel Hawkes has agreed to comply with a request made to him some time ago to write a series of articles especially for musicians of the Canada East Territories.

The articles will take the form of replies to questions which from time to time reach the Music Editorial Department, of which the Colonel is the head. The first of the papers will appear in an early issue.

One is doubly appreciative of the Colonel's interest in Bandmen on this side of the herring pond, when one remembers what an extremely busy man he is. "We're all up to our eyes in work," he wrote to an Officer of the Editorial Department last week, "but trust the articles will prove of some service."

Kitchener Band paid a visit to Hespeler recently, and gave a much appreciated program in the Theatre lounge for the occasion, where over 500 people assembled.

Bandmaster Delamont, after a strenuous period, as Bandmaster of West Toronto Band, has been compelled, owing to business reasons, to relinquish the baton. Deputy Bandmaster Mackie is the new Leader.

Apologies of the article on practising on this page, we would emphasize the point that it is a great saving of time, and tends to make practice far more interesting. If the music is practised privately during the week, a half-hour per night will work wonders in this respect, and give a feeling of security which materially improves the tone of the singing or playing.

This is a reminder of the fact that some Bands and Brigades suffer seriously from the comrade who stays away from practice on the slightest pretext. Of course, we do not refer to the person who is sometimes kept away owing to circumstances over which he or she has no control. But these taggards ought not to be tolerated, for having been absent for three, say, out of five rehearsals, they have missed many of the leader's admonitions and much of his instruction on the score of expression, one of the most important essentials. The re-hearsal (even drill turn up, their inefficiency mars the best efforts of the more conscientious singers.

"TWIDDLEY BITS"

Plain Words for Pianists—and Others

This is a plea for simplicity. I was once assisting at a Corps festival, and was invited to play some twiddley-bits on the piano during the collection. I was not sure what was expected of me, and in my sweet ignorance failed to "fill the bill."

At another festival, some time later, I became acquainted with the technique of this absurd art, as demonstrated by a pompous performance of "Handel's Largo with variations!"

There are but thirteen notes in the octave, of which Handel used only nine in making this immortal melody; the background is composed of the simplest harmonies. It seems, indeed, that there is a studied sense of economy of notes in all the great compositions of the Masters. Their slogans might well have been: "Use less notes!" "Keep in the octave!" "Simplicity first." Another instance of this note economy is the tune "Sandon," which utilizes but seven notes that move in an unassuming manner, never stepping outside the octave. Who among us would deny the beauty of this melody? "The Old Hundredth," too, with eight notes all told crammed in scale-like phrases, confines itself within the octave.

(Continued at foot of column 4)

I further contend that the best way to accomplish our high purpose is by home practice as well as by combined practice. Sustained and intelligent practice means success to any player or Band, and a plan that I adopt with the younger men on

it is very essential that he should be able to correctly interpret the various metronomic indications.

In quick passages, a great deal depends on the ability of his players, and it might be wise for some Bands to keep slightly under tempi marks. I have heard the finale of many selections spoilt by it being played too fast, so that it becomes practically a "scramble" rather than a brilliant finish.

Might I say in conclusion, that the foregoing are just a few of my own methods with regard to profitable practice; and I think I can say without egotism that by giving attention to the essentials mentioned I have been successful to a degree. Success in playing depends largely on the Bandmaster and what he puts into the Band.

I should say that I owe a great deal to The Army. I was but a "raw" lad of twenty when I was converted, and did not know a note of music, but persevered and worked very hard as a player and eventually was appointed Bandmaster. I immediately set to work to make myself as efficient as possible and succeeded in obtaining all The Army certificates and then went to the London College of Music, which more than ever fitted me for my position.

I would say to all Bandmasters: "Work at yourself both spiritually and musically. Your's is a God-given post. Do your best to fill it."

THE FIRST OF THREE!

Make a note of the date

BANDSMEN'S COUNCILS

To be conducted by
LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER
MAXWELL

in Toronto on

SUNDAY, MARCH 20.

A Day of Days for the men of the brass.

To be followed by similar gatherings in Hamilton and Montreal.

NEW FESTIVAL JOURNAL

The contents of the new Festival Journal are: Gems from Mendelssohn's "St. Paul"; two solos with Band accompaniment, one by Staff-Captain Frisrup's "Simple Melody" for the euphonium, which was awarded first prize in the recent competition; two short movements of Spohr's "Last Judgement"; and a selection, "The Joy of the Redeemed."

In the Second Series Journal there are two marches, entitled "Grace Abundant" and "Garston"; a selection, "The Sinner's Plea"; and an anthem arrangement, "Exalt Him."

We shall have more detailed comment to make on these Journals in a later issue.

SALVATION SONG IN CALCUTTA

A popular factor in Salvation Army circles in Calcutta is what is known as "The Quartette Party." (A picture of these Officers appeared in our last issue.)

The Party, which incidentally includes three Canadian Officers, is composed of the following:

Staff-Captain Walker, who has seen seventeen years of Salvation warfare in India, and is at present the Divisional Officer of the Calcutta Division; Ensign Jones, who is a product of Brock Avenue Corps, Toronto, and for the past four years has done valuable service on Territorial Headquarters, Calcutta; Captain Pocock, who entered the Work from the Toronto Temple Corps, and is doing a useful work among some fifty Indian women and girls in our Home in Calcutta; and Captain Bussell, who also hails from Canada, entering the Training Garrison from Guelph Corps, and is at present engaged at Territorial Headquarters, Calcutta.

The activities of this party of Salvation Singers are, of course, confined to functions and gatherings held in English; but even so, there is quite a large scope of usefulness for them among the Europeans and educated Indians of Calcutta.

No boast is made of their musical accomplishments, though they render with credit such vocal selections as "Abide with Me," "Exalt Him," "Jerusalem, My Happy Home," and the like; but to comrades and friends in this great city, where you hear no soul-stirring Salvation Army Band music, or Songster selections, to have even a small combination such as the Quartette Party, brings refreshing and fond memories to the heart, and is thus much appreciated.

Among some of the useful efforts for which the Party has been responsible was the raising of a sum of money for our two Charitable Dispensaries in this part of India; also the visiting of the Leper, as well as the General Hospitals. On another recent occasion they visited the Calcutta Central Jail, where some forty English-speaking men are serving time. Out of a congregation of thirty of these men, five came forward and sang hymns. Such efforts with such encouraging results go to prove the worth of these singers of Salvation music.

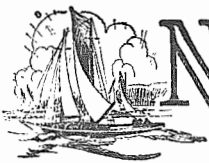
(Continued from column 1)

Beauty, then, is never involved. It is always simple and natural. A poet has said: "A thing of beauty is a joy for ever; it's loveliness increases." But surely the beauty of Handel's "Largo" can never be heightened by the addition of decorations and unnecessary embellishments! Like the people who refer to a barber as a "tonorial artist" are our musical experimenters who amuse themselves, and sadden their hearers, by dressing-up a simple tune in gaudy vestments—using a thousand polyphonic circumvolutions—thinking they have thereby added something to the precious beauty of eternal music.

Great composers are not improved by re-touching. Unlike old garments, the texture does not wear thin, but improves with age. Old pictures may be "retouched" though the process often has the effect of destroying the original conception. Music, happily, retains its originality, despite the surgical methods of a thousand "improvers."—E. R.



A clever musical sketch from the pen of Adj. A. Wiggins, a member of the Editorial Department in London



Newfoundland News



SUB-TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE

SPRINGDALE STREET,
ST. JOHN'S

JOTTINGS FROM THE HUB

Cadet Cull, of the Training Garrison, is at the time of writing quite ill. Pray for our comrade.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore addressed the United Home Leagues of St. John's on a recent Tuesday, and held a Prayer meeting with the Officers at Grace Hospital on Thursday.

Twenty-Five Souls in One Week

LITTLE BAY ISLANDS

Adjutant Cull, Lieut. Crocker. Things are progressing very favorably at our Corps. Although many of our men folk have had to seek employment elsewhere, yet good crowds attend the meetings and a spiritual awakening has taken place. A special effort is being made to rescue sinners.

Prayer meetings have been commenced at the Quarters, which are situated some distance from the Hall, and God has richly rewarded our efforts. We have had the joy of seeing twenty-five souls claiming pardon during the past week, making a total of forty souls for the month of January for the year.

We are looking forward to a large break in the ranks of the enemy.

CHANGE ISLANDS

Commandant and Mrs. Sexton.
Captain J. Brown

During the past two weeks we have held some very interesting meetings, which resulted in tea conversions.

NEW CHELSEA

Captain Boucher

We are having splendid meetings. Much of God's presence is felt and souls are getting converted in almost every meeting. Our faith is high for a greater revival during the Spring. The Young People's Corps has made good advance recently. Company attendance has doubled during the past month.

BAY ROBERTS

Commandant and Mrs. Simmons

The Young People's Demonstration, held recently, was a grand success. It was largely attended and the items given were greatly enjoyed.

COMFORT COVE

Captain and Candidate Buffett

We are pleased to report victory. Recently two backsliders returned. While a Testimony meeting was in progress, a man came and knelt at the mercy-seat and claimed Salvation. The comrades are full of hope for a revival in the near future.

CHARLOTTETOWN

Captain Squires

On Sunday night eleven seekers knelt and claimed the Blessing of a Clean Heart. Amongst them was a little boy eight years old. Truly can it be said, "A little child shall lead them." We are trusting and believing for a mighty outpouring of God's Spirit.

A VETERAN LOOKS BACK

SOME SIDELIGHTS ON THE EXPERIENCES OF RECRUITING-SERGEANT JONAS BARTER, "A GREAT AND LOYAL SALVATIONIST"

By Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore

(Continued from last week)

Had it not been for an iron constitution, Jonas Barter's career might have ended with this drunken escapade, and it was only after a year's convalescence that he was able to return to the foundry, and, incidentally, to his old habits and sins.

About this time he was offered the post of captain of the west-end fire brigade. At the same time he ran a dance hall and was foremost in all kinds and varieties of sport, and became one of the best known men in the city.

The first acquaintance St. John's had with The Salvation Army was through the visit of Mrs. Captain Dawson, who was a native of St. John's, and who came to Newfoundland to visit her parents. Though not very well in body, she agreed to lead a few Cottage meetings. After some weeks of this warfare, it was deemed necessary to take a Hall, and this step marked the opening of the work on Sunday February 1st, 1886. A great revival broke out and a party of Officers was dispatched from Toronto. Captains Kimberly and Phillips, and Cadets Collins and Larder (the latter now Mrs. Sergeant-Major Henderson, of Hamilton) were the pioneer Officers, under the command of Brigadier Young.

One night, a young man, a Roman Catholic by faith, persuaded Jonas Barter to go to the meetings, and on reaching the Hall, he purchased a song book, and giving it to Barter, said: "Barter, this is the place for you."

Afterwards, when Jonas was not to be found at his old haunts, it was a certainty that he would be found at the Army.

One night Cadet Wheeler (afterwards Mrs. Major Jewer) spoke to

him, and after long waiting and praying, he realized that he must have faith in God. He rose from his knees saying, "Jesus, I will trust Thee," with emphasis on the "will," and a sense of relief and great satisfaction took possession of his soul.

Four weeks passed, Jonas attended all the meetings. He was then asked if he would become a Soldier of The Salvation Army. This he was unwilling to do; he was not prepared to do all that that implied, and while still debating the question in his mind, he attended the next Soldiers' meeting. The comrade at the door asked him, "Are you a Soldier?" "No," replied Jonas. "Then, I am afraid you can't come in," was the reply; "this is a Soldiers' meeting."



Lieutenant Arthur Moulton and his sister, Cadet Pearl, of Newfoundland, two young Army enthusiasts

He stood outside the door, non-plussed, surprised and feeling a bit balked. This was a new and strange turn in events. He thought long and hard. He felt he stood at the fork of the roads; either he must become

a Soldier, or go whither? The mental retrospect of bar-room, dance hall and theatre filled him with disgust. "I cannot go back," he groaned. "Oh, God, help me; I cannot go back; I must go on." It was a struggle, but God Almighty heard the cry of this "born-again" soul and His grace brought victory. And so the second great step was taken. Jonas Barter joined The Salvation Army.

It meant a great deal of persecution to be an Army Soldier in those days. Although Jonas was captain of the fire team, the firemen refused to join him on fire parade, and stones and sticks were common missiles in the warfare against Salvationists. Six police, four on foot and two mounted, were requisitioned when the Salvationists took their weekly march and Open-air meeting.

"Do you see that mark below my eye?" he asked me. I saw a jagged mark about an inch in length, and Brother Barter proceeded to recount to me some of the early and cruel battles that took place on the streets, and the victories won over public opinion and the sympathy gained. (To be continued)

TO REALMS ABOVE

Brother Blackmore and His Son, of Pilley's Island, Receive Sudden Call

The most tragic event in the history of Pilley's Island happened recently, when Brother Blackmore and his son, Harold, were drowned. They left home to go across the ice, intending only to be gone for a few hours; but when they did not return, a search party went to look for them. They found the horses standing on the shore where the man had left it; but, being dark, the bodies were not discovered until Sunday morning. They had attempted to cross the ice that was bad in one place, and had not noticed the weakness owing to it being covered with snow. We can say of them, "They were together in life, and in death they were not divided."

Both were Adherents of The Army and attended the meetings. They were laid to rest in The Army Cemetery. Commandant and Mrs. Oake conducting the Funeral service. The Rev. Mr. Curtis prayed God's blessing upon the bereaved. It was the largest and most impressive service ever held on the island.

For the Memorial service, the Church was packed with a large and sympathetic audience. Several of the converts spoke and warned the unconvinced of the danger of putting off the day of Salvation. The Commandant spoke on "Then cometh the end," and made a very earnest appeal to all present to prepare for death. Sister May Oake sang very feelingly, "Sometime we'll understand." Many were moved to tears and four precious souls knelt at the Cross.

To the bereaved wives and children we tender heartfelt sympathy.

RICK MAW'S WARSOR

At this Corps much of the blessing of God has been felt. Although we do not see many visible results, yet we believe that our labor will not be in vain. We are having a special Prayer service and we believe that God will answer our prayers.

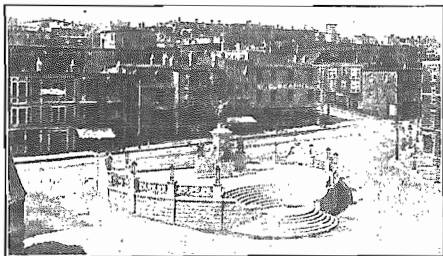
BURIN

Adjutant and Mrs. Porter. During the many months which have passed, we have pushed our claims of Salvation whenever opportunity offered. Owing to the people being compelled to cross the water in small boats, we have to wait for favorable weather to get a crowd together. Whenever this is possible, we are certain of a packed building. Thirteen souls have claimed Salvation during the past few months. A number of these have taken their stand. The Home Leagues, though few in number, have worked hard to raise funds to meet our pressing local needs. The Young People, forty in number, gave a splendid program recently. A faithful Soldier in the person of Brother Hodder, who was eighty-two years of age, has been promoted to Glory and was buried at Creston by the Adjutant recently. He was given a real Army Funeral.

We are pleased to report victory in last Sunday night's meeting, when four seekers knelt at the Cross. Our faith is high for still further evidences of God's saving power.

PHILLIPS' HEAD

Lieutenant P. Loveless. On Sunday night we had the joy of seeing five souls at the mercy-seat. We are still praying and believing for many more such sights.



"Down Town" in St. John's. The magnificent structure in the foreground is the War Memorial

him about his soul and said: "I pray God that he will not allow you to eat or sleep till you make matters right with Him." She wept over him and Jonas wept also. A week passed. Barter was wretched; he could not escape the thought that some one had wept over him.

On the following Sunday night the penitent man knelt at the penitent-form. Strange as it may seem, he did not then obtain the witness that he was accepted of God, though he knelt long in prayer. He went home as he had come, feeling still an unpardoned sinner. On the following

COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH

AT THE WHITE HOUSE

Thousands of People Unable to Gain Admission to Subsequent Meeting, Declared to be the Greatest Religious Gathering in Washington's History

On Monday last, Commander Evangeline Booth lunched at the White House, Washington, with the President and Mrs. Coolidge, who displayed keen interest in all phases of The Army's Work and its many helpful contacts with national needs and problems. On Tuesday, the Commander addressed a huge audience in Washington Auditorium. The police estimate there were seven thousand within and six thousand outside clamoring for admission. The Secretary of Commerce, Herbert Hoover, introduced the Commander to the audience which included Senator's representatives and many persons prominent in civil and social circles. It was said by Secretary Hoover to be a tribute of the nation's Capital City to one of the great spirits of the world and one of the great voices of humanity. The Commander showed a marvelous return of full vitality, holding the entire audience for two hours and a half with a thrilling depiction of the use of four Army keys—Love, Sympathy, Sacrifice, and Action—in unlocking hearts and admitting the Grace of God to work miracles.

The President of the Federation Churches declared this was the greatest religious meeting in the history of Washington.

ROBERT SANDALL, Colonel.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY WITH THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF HAMILTON DIVISION

(Continued from page 9)

Discipline, Service and Hope. It was fitting, too, during "The Day," that the new Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Ash should be introduced and welcomed, and that the Territorial Organizer of the Life-Saving Guards, Adjutant Ellery, in the splendor of the new grey Guard uniform should appeal for better lives from us. The Assistant Territorial Young People's Secretary, Staff-Captain Spooner, also urged a life of godliness and service upon us, in preference to hero worship, and Mrs. Spooner told of her call to Officership. An earnest appeal for Candidates, made by the Chief Secretary, resulted in an immediate volunteering on the part of three women and two men, a total of twelve finally deciding.

God's presence continued with us during the night session. An impassioned appeal for the continuance of this aid was made by Mrs. Ensign Squarebriggs, of Kitchener.

We were helped by the advice tendered by the Territorial Young People's Secretary, who later on labored so earnestly in the Prayer meeting. With feeling, a duet by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Spooner, was sung, and, as the Chief Secretary continued his talk to us, we felt that we sat in holy places.

Then came the Prayer meeting, in which Colonel Abby and Staff-Captain Spooner assisted the Chief Secretary, and God was gracious to those who had worked, in that one hundred and four young people knelt at Mercy's footstool.

We should fall in our appointed task of giving THE WAR CRY readers a fair write-up of "The Day," did we not mention the thoughtful planning and care for our comfort in every respect by the members of the Divisional Staff and others.—A.K.

THE PANEGYRIC THAT WAS NEVER PUBLISHED

HALIFAX I IN BRILLIANT MANOEUVRE NEARLY OUSTS MONTREAL I OFF CHAMPIONSHIP PEDESTAL —BUT ONLY NEARLY

S.K.I. ROCKIT SWOONS TWICE OVER HECTIC EVENTS OF THE WEEK

'Twas the night before last, when all thru the house, not a creature was stirvin'; not even a mouse. I sat by the fireside, quite stolid and grim, just a-watchin' the embers, die down an' grow dim.

When—all of a sudden—shades o' Marley's ghost! A spectral, animated WAR CRY stalked in and disturbed my reverie. I can't 'splain just how eerie I felt, but m' heart went out to Scrooge, an' Cassius, an' Lady Macbeth an' all those ancient 'uns as saw ghosts. Now I knew right away that if this was a bone-

"Beware of the Ides o' March," warned the spookish apparition.

I looked at the calendar—this issue would be dated March 12! Great ham-bone!

Then I woke up!

My Platonic philosophizing with the phantom at an end, I wondered what it all meant—the "Ides o' March" business especially.

"Squeak, squeak," went the office door. "Set your glims on this," shouted one who excitedly rushed in. I belched a letter. I read it.

"Increase Halifax I WAR CRY order to 1010 copies, making us champions of the Territory. Montreal I must eat our dust!"

I faintd! The Ides of March had come.

Upon release from

"The Arms of Morpheus,"

and while still under the spell of this stunning news, I sat me down and penned a rip-tat-snorter of a column announcing that Commandant A. Jordan and the Halifax I boomers had actually "set the Thames on fire."

This same eulogium to the new champs I re-read with pardonable pride, and was about to deliver same to the Editor when, "Squeak, squeak," whined the old door again.

"Read this, 'Sky'—the smelling salts are in the closet if you need them," cried an out-of-breath messenger who scurried in an' out quicker'n you could say "Jack Robinson."

I read.

An' faintd again! The Ides of March were here in double layers.

An' whatever think it was knocked me hors de combat? Just this par:

"Dear 'Sky'—

As no one seems to be giving us a run for our money, I think we'll jump another 100 copies anyway. Make our standing order 1100 instead of 1000 copies.

"Ensign Green, Montreal I."

Reader, I hope you haven't faint-



Corps Cadet Frank Mayhen, Lindsay

file article my name an' a par or two o'

Heterogeneous Chatter

'ud be in its columns. So I reached out m' hand to turn the pages, an' if m' fist didn't go right thru the ghoulish thing! It was there—an' it wasn't—sort o' de-materialized. M' hair got prickly like a cooco doormat; m' flesh got goosy; an' I nearly bit m' heart 'tween m' teeth.

A FREE GIFT—FOR YOU!

(Continued from page 7)

Before my conversion, the denunciation to which I belonged never showed me that I was a lost, guilty sinner in the sight of God. So I thought that if I did my best, everything would be all right. Naturally, I often asked myself the question: "What chance must take place in me in order to bring me into right relationship to God, so that He may be willing to dwell with me?"

There are some people who appear, so far as their outward life is concerned, to be righteous; but what a contrast there would be if their inward life were seen. They guard their speech, they guard their actions; but sometimes they entertain thoughts that they would not want others to know.

If we are to dwell with God, it is not enough that our outward lives should be righteous; that our conduct should be circumspect; we must be so changed within that God Himself will take delight in us. Salvation, then, is essentially and supremely, the bringing of the soul into right relationship to God.

How Salvation Is To Be Had

"For by grace are ye saved, through faith." Salvation is the work of the Holy Ghost; it is not an attainment, but an obtainment. Our

Lord said to Nicodemus: "Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the Kingdom of God." What better illustration of faith could we find in the Bible than the one given by Jesus to Nicodemus? Jesus took him back to the Old Testament story, and said: "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have eternal life." The serpent-bitten man was healed the moment he looked, and, as one writer says, "It didn't make a particle of difference whether he were almost dead or slightly bitten; the moment he looked he was healed."

It is the same with Christ. Whether young or old, black or white, learned or unlearned, rich or poor, good or bad, we must look if we are to live!

Reader, have you looked? Are you in possession of God's Salvation? Do you ask: "Can the habits of a life-time be changed by a look? Can my sinful nature be changed as simply as this?"

Yes, thank God! Millions have found that there is life for a look. Look now and live!

ed. But think o' me: an' my carefully prepared panegyric on Halifax I! Woe is me! Alack that I should be born to this! The sword of Damocles had fallen—my poor MS., interspersed with profusely with terms of congratulatory and tears of ecstasy—it would never be published. The hungry press was waiting. No time to scribble a yarn about Montreal I's coup d' etat. So I'll just scrawl a wee note on this ticket an' shoot 'er along to Ensign Green:

Dear Ensign,—
As one o' my Editorial friends says: "You take the bun!" Your latest stunt leaves me prostrate.
"Der ain't no more!"
S.K.I. ROCKIT.

Welcome "on the dotted line" Ensign Bridge, of Sherbrooke. Those 15 extras bring you tie with Hamilton III at 315 copies.

Captain Margaret Boyd of Lindsay goes up 10 more, and Captain Knapp, of Welland, another 15. Third increase this year 'r Lindsay, and second 'r Welland, an' both take a place on The Plan.

Hm. Ghosts, swoons, Ides o' March? Let 'em come next week too! I sho ld worry!

S.K.I. Rockit.

THE COMMISSIONER VISITS TRURO, MONCTON, SAINT JOHN AND FREDERICTON

(Continued from page 9)

With all the young people in the building standing to their feet, he assured the Commissioner of their enthusiastic greetings, and pledged their loyalty and service to him and The Army.

Brigadier Knight, who followed, welcomed the Territorial Commander on behalf of the Officers of the Division and the public in general. The Commissioner, who was right royally received, expressed his pleasure at meeting the Officers and Soldiers in this part of his Territory, and sincerely thanked them for their warm welcome. Then he proceeded to deliver another of his soul-stirring talks, and again his faith was rewarded, ten more "sealers" coming forward, making a total of fifty-three for the week-end. To God be all the glory. The Commissioner was locally assisted in this memorable campaign by Colonel Taylor and the Divisional Commander.

Besides working like a Trojan in the seven meetings held during the week-end, our Leader visited the Social Institutions, inspected properties, held a number of interviews, and found time also to go to the Military Hospital and visit the son of one of our Local Officers, also a comrade from his native city, Dundee.

—A. W. Knight (Mrs.), Brigadier.

AT FREDERICTON

The Commissioner's visit to Fredericton, the last place on his Maritime itinerary, has gone; but not without leaving behind many blessings.

The meeting was piloted by Colonel Taylor, who was assisted by Brigadier Knight. Words of welcome were spoken by Secretary Delong, Retired Sergeant-Major Logan, Commandant Bury (R.), and also the Divisional Commander.

A splendidly representative congregation accorded the Commissioner a typical Fredericton welcome, and all were prepared to receive his message.

On Wednesday morning the Commissioner had an interview with Mayor Clark, who was most cordial in his greetings.

In the afternoon, just before leaving the city, the Commissioner visited "Dad" Buchanan, our oldest Soldier who has passed his 90th birthday. He also called in to see the Sergeant-Major's wife, who was unable to attend the meeting through illness. These visits were deeply appreciated by the dear comrades.

PENTECOSTAL FIRES IN WINDSOR

(By Wire)

After a most successful time at Windsor III, during which fifty-six seekers were netted, Major and Mrs. Kendall have started a campaign at Windsor I. Pentecostal fires are burning, striking evidences of deep conviction and contrition are seen at the mercy-seat. On Sunday, forty seekers were registered, making a total of sixty-five for the first week. This portends a more wonderful demonstration of power and blessing for the final week.—MAJOR BRISTOW.

NEW ABERDEEN

Captain and Mrs. Mills
On February 6, Major and Mrs. Owen came here and experienced a blessed time. In the afternoon the Major commissioned the Local Officers. Two seekers were registered.

MIMICO

Ensign Scott, Lieut. Keeling
On February 10, Major and Mrs. Burrows, accompanied by Captain Johnson, conducted the meetings at this Corps. At night, candidates Hatten and Lynch, from the Temple Corps, testified and we were blessed by their testimonies. The Monday night Young People's meeting was conducted by the Corps Cadets, took the form of a "snow-ball" meeting—one of the Corps Cadets was given a "snow-ball" of artificial snow ball with promises attached. The address was delivered by a Corps Cadet, a speaker of God's promises. Two seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

FREDERICKSON

Field-Major and Mrs. Hiscok
During the night of Brigadier and Mrs. Knight, five backsliders returned to the fold; four new Corps Cadets were accepted, four soldiers were accepted, and their certificates for the last six months' lessons, and four Soldiers were accepted. On the night the Local Officers were commissioned for 1927, our meetings have been well attended of late. We have eight Corps Cadets, and two other young comrades are awaiting acceptance.

MODERN NICOMEDUS FINDS SALVATION AT 4 A.M.

A modern version of the coming of Nicomedus to the Master was enacted in Peterboro recently. Adjutant Ham had retired for the night when, during the early hours of the morning, a knock was heard by violent knockings on the street door. Ever ready for emergencies, the Adjutant rose, and on opening the door, was greeted with profuse apologies by the nocturnal visitor, who proved to be a man under the influence of liquor, who expressed the desire to find the Saviour.

The seeker was invited into the Quarters, where he told of his fall from grace, due almost entirely to drink, and then told of having been convicted in The Army meetings lately, where he had heard Salvation messages. So troubled was he that he felt he must come and ask the Adjutant to pray with him.

Together they knelt and read the Word of God and prayed; but the victory wasn't easily won, for it was 4 a.m. before the prodigal rose to his feet and testified to the fact that God had done a complete work in his heart. Armed with a letter to the Corps Officer of his home town, the modern Nicomedus bid Adjutant Ham good morning, after thanking him for his patience and prayers.—COR. YOUNG.

WOODSTOCK

Adjutant and Mrs. Johnston
Staff-Captain Sparks conducted recent week-end meetings, and were commissioned on Sunday afternoon. The band, Songsters and Young People's Singing Brigade, under the direction of Commandant Galloway was a recent week-end visitor. His Bible talks were most encouraging and enlightening, and were profited greatly by his address. On Tuesday night, February 22, the Sunday School was held, and about twenty-five children to supper, the tables being well-laden with good food and tastefully decorated with Affolite. March credit is due Secretary Mrs. Cook and Treasurer Mrs. Barney, who were the success of the first, but for the full work rendered from week to week.

Salvation! Souls! Soldiers!

GREENWOOD

Captain MacGillivray, Lieut. Leach
After a delay of several days, on Sunday, February 20, a very profitable and happy day was spent. The Holiness meeting, led by Ensign Fairbanks, was a success of instruction and blessing. "Broken Hearts," the topic of Ensign Fairbanks' address in the evening service, attracted and interested the audience who returned to God. The testimonies and singing of Cadets Brown, Nunn, West and Wright were most inspiring. Four Open-airs were held and our young comrades also lent willing assistance in the company meeting.

On February 27, the Holiness meeting was led by Ensign MacGillivray, resulting in much spiritual food. The evening service, which was attended by a congregation which filled the Hall, was led by Adjutant Knight and Commandant Lamb, from Blue Street Hospital. The subject, "Naaman's Leprosy," being replete with examples. Although no conversions were recorded, the work was deeply convicted. The theme of a song rendered by the Songsters during the evening was "I have been crucified with Christ." The members were greatly strengthened and encouraged.

PARTINGTON AVENUE

Ensign Bird, Captain Hart
Since the last meeting, a number of backsliders have been held, one of our recent converts testified that while walking across a field he felt constrained to kneel down and thank God for his new-found Salvation. Open-air addresses were being maintained at a splendid level, the converts turning out in the fifties. The Bandmen led the well-remembered hymn, "Atonement well—Corps. E. Hewlett."

RHODES AVENUE

Ensign Davies, Lieut. Walker
Tuesday, February 15, the Dovercourt Band gave a musical performance in the Rhodes Avenue United Church. The chairman, Rev. D. W. Christie, spoke warmly regarding the Holiness work. Brigadier Bloss was present and took part, as also did Adjutant Laing. The sun was realized. On Sunday, February 20, Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss led on the messages bringing blessing and resulting in one soul at the Cross.

FLATS OUTPOST (Bermuda)

Lieutenant Moffett
A woman, for whom we have been praying, came to the mercy-seat on Sunday and got a complete victory. She testified to the great change wrought. The Hall was filled to capacity on Thursday, February 16, when the well-known Lantern Lecture, given by Commandant Gillingham, the District Officer.

RICHMOND HILL OUTPOST

District Sergeant-Major Butler
On Sunday evening, February 12, Mrs. Captain Parnell conducted our meeting and we received much blessing. We were with the Toronto and Aurora for a Musical meeting on Thursday, February 17. The program consisted of much enjoyed items, and the best of these were the Toronto and Aurora. Addressed by the Vocal Party. District Sergeant-Major Butler is looking well after The Army's interest in this locality.—P.L.

VERDUN

Captain and Mrs. Rawlins
All round improvement is noticeable at Montreal V. The "Gospel" Saturday nights have continued to attract an attendance until now we get a full house. The large auditorium being used, a "Scotch night," just given, was "Right to go." The Sunday morning Holiness address was a feast of good things. We had a full attendance of thirty. Major Campbell and also Mrs. Commandant Hamilton and her little family from the West, a number of young people have been transferred into the Scotch Corps.

KITCHENER

Ensign and Mrs. Squarebriggs
The week-end of February 12 and 13 was marked by a blizzard and snow. Although the low temperature precluded the instruments being played in the Open-air, the Bandmen worked hard and with a will. We were finally rewarded with victory, when three young people sought the Saviour. The evening service was led by Staff-Captain Bray, of T.H.Q. An interesting program was rendered by the Band at Saturday night. The Holiness address given by the Staff-Captain, was as food to our souls. The afternoon activities were of an instructive nature, when the comrades had weathered the hot-temperatures and held two Open-airs, the Staff-Captain gave a helpful talk. Following the Staff-Captain's message at night, two young persons surrendered.

HAMILTON V.

Captain Rogers, Lieut. MacMillan
An excellent program was rendered by the Band on Sunday evening, February 13. Brigade in the Mount Hamilton United Church on February 24. Their music and singing were most inspiring. The Band, and their efforts were greatly appreciated. On Sunday, February 20, we rejoiced to see the members of the band, and on Decision Sunday twenty young people sought the Saviour.

MONTREAL MEN'S METROPOLE

Field-Major Parsons

Before it was time to commence the usual meeting last Sunday, the room was filled to capacity, many standing in the hall-way. Three members of the Brotherhood came along and added interest to the meeting by their words and accounts of their bright experiences. Field-Major Parsons, who was in charge of the service, and the Songsters, exhorted those present to seek a better life. In accordance with the usual custom, nearly three hundred were distributed at the conclusion of the meeting, which entitled the men to a meal, on Monday night, the meeting was conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Green.

AFTER MANY DAYS

A testimony, heard in a recent meeting in a Toronto Corps.
"Many years ago I was walking along the Great York Road, England. Observing a man approaching, I was prompted to stop and tackle him on spiritual matters and to hand him a tract. This I did, meanwhile retaining my grip on the tract, so that I might detain him whilst speaking. We parted, neither of us fully conscious of what would result from the occurrence, except that I was confident the Lord would water the seed sown by my way. It was twenty years afterwards I was in a testimony meeting, just as this. A man behind me began to testify. He told of meeting a man—a perfect stranger—whose simple words, concerning Salvation, penetrated to the depths of his soul. During the week that followed that meeting his condition changed him the acutest misery. On the Sunday, by a strange coincidence, a Salvation Army Open-air meeting was held on the street where he resided. 'That decided me,' said the man, 'I got right with God that night.' The man further stated that the members of his family had also become converted and certain of them were Officers in The Army."

"The voice and the incident seemed familiar. I made enquiries and, to my joy, discovered the man to be my chance acquaintance of twenty years previously."

MONTREAL III

Lieutenant Piche

We have a new addition to our Corps, who has been appointed here. A Pious Open-air preceded Saturday's meeting, led by Mrs. Captain Matheson, assisted by Captain Ward, Lieutenant Jones and Ensign and Mrs. Browning. A quartette, sung in French, was rendered by the ladies. Mrs. Captain Matheson delivered a convincing message in English, which Mrs. Captain Matheson translated into French. This both nationalities were provided for. One soul sought Salvation.

COBALT

Captain and Mrs. Murray

Major Cameron visited us on Saturday, February 18-20. Attendance was good and helpful meetings were held. The staff address was given by the Adjutant and by his words imparted encouragement and strength to the little band which is striving to uphold the Standard in "The Silver Town."

MONTREAL II

Commandant and Mrs. Poole

On Sunday evening, February 20, we had a most helpful meeting. Brother W. White, one of our best workers, and a real warrior of the Corps, told of his experience, and this, together with encouraging testimonies and the prayers of the Soldiers' meeting was conducted by Captain Broughton, of the Men's Altitude.

PEMBROKE

Captain Keeling, Lieut. Milford

During last week-end we had with us Ensign Lyon, of Ottawa Divisional Headquarters. A blessed time was experienced in the Sunday night meeting. Ensign took for his subject, "Touching the Christ," and five souls came to the mercy-seat. One of the young comrades carried couple with their two young children. Previous to the afternoon meeting, the Ensign gave a helpful talk to the young people. This section of the Corps is progressing favorably, and a Life-Saving Guard Troop has been organized.

CANANOCQUE

Ensign Tucker, Lieut. Spicer

On Decision Sunday, Staff-Captain Wright gave interesting and helpful talks to the children in the afternoon Company meeting and our young comrades were moved to the mercy-seat. At night, the Staff-Captain commissioned the Local Officers, and presented the Corps with the certificates which they had merited during the last six months.

DOVERCOURT

Adjutant and Mrs. Laing

Meetings of especial interest and power were held on Sunday night, February 20 and Mrs. Walton. These highly-regarded comrades received a warm welcome to Dovercourt, and their addresses were most inspiring. The Holiness meeting was a gathering held to be remembered. Immediately following the Ensign's thoughtful discourse, the comrades surrendered a scene which greatly rejoiced our hearts. The most notable was the surrender of a young man, who was "wind-up" of praise-giving and witnessing brought the day to a close.

TORONTO EAST UNITED HOLINESS

The third meeting of the series revealed increased interest and spiritual power. The service was characterized by these gatherings of late. The chief speaker was Field-Major Haddon, who based his remarks upon the words of the Bible, Luke 18, concerning prayer. With earnest words and telling illustrations, the Major endeavored to show us how God had answered prayer through his prophets and apostles.

The meeting was led by Brigadier and Mrs. Elmer, assisted by Staff-Captain Ritchie, Colonel Jacobs presided. Testimonies were given, in which victory over sin and temptation were prominent themes. The Riverside Band and Songsters rendered very valuable service.

In spite of the fact that the weather was stormy, a splendid crowd gathered in the East Toronto Citadel on Friday, February 25, for the Holiness meeting. Staff-Captain Ritchie was in charge and his address revealed some-

AFTER MANY DAYS

A testimony, heard in a recent meeting in a Toronto Corps.
"Many years ago I was walking along the Great York Road, England. Observing a man approaching, I was prompted to stop and tackle him on spiritual matters and to hand him a tract. This I did, meanwhile retaining my grip on the tract, so that I might detain him whilst speaking. We parted, neither of us fully conscious of what would result from the occurrence, except that I was confident the Lord would water the seed sown by my way. It was twenty years afterwards I was in a testimony meeting, just as this. A man behind me began to testify. He told of meeting a man—a perfect stranger—whose simple words, concerning Salvation, penetrated to the depths of his soul. During the week that followed that meeting his condition changed him the acutest misery. On the Sunday, by a strange coincidence, a Salvation Army Open-air meeting was held on the street where he resided. 'That decided me,' said the man, 'I got right with God that night.' The man further stated that the members of his family had also become converted and certain of them were Officers in The Army."

"The voice and the incident seemed familiar. I made enquiries and, to my joy, discovered the man to be my chance acquaintance of twenty years previously."

thing of the demands which are made on those who are companions of Jesus. After the meeting, the speakers were given a hearty welcome on their return from the "City," and the staff gave a signal to the relief at the International Centre. The local Band and Songsters took part. During March the meetings will be held in Riverside Hall.

SAINT JOHN I

Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman
On Sunday, February 13, three souls were at the mercy-seat, one of whom had been a backslider for ten years. These converts are all taking their stand and have commenced to be soul-winners themselves. Our Officer has now returned from London, England, and has recorded a hearty welcome home.

ST. MARY'S

Ensign Webster, Lieut. Lantz
Brigadier and Mrs. Burton and Ensign and Mrs. Lantz conducted the meetings here. Adjutant Lantz, a pensioned Officer, told us a visit and her message in the Sunday night meeting was delivered with power. Much of the interest derived from the Thursday night meetings, and we rejoiced to witness the return of a backslider to the fold.

TORONTO I

Ensign and Mrs. Boshier
Following the Ensign's address on a recent Sunday morning, five comrades gave a testimonial address to God in the Salvation meeting at night, another comrade re-consecrated himself.

KINGSVILLE

Captain and Mrs. Brewer
Captain Brewer led a number of the week-end meetings. The services were of an uplifting character. On a recent Sunday night, a man, who had been a member of one family knelt at the mercy-seat. A backslider of twenty years also returned to re-consecrate himself. Much of the Spirit of God in our midst.—L.R.

NEW LISKEARD

Captain Blake, Lieut. Johnson
On Tuesday, February 22, the Soldiers gave a testimonial address to God. In the Liskeard, and the Officers from Timmins, united for a service. Major Cameron led the service, and the following testimonies preceded the music service, in which the Major gave a stirring address. Adjutant "Crow" played a most inspiring melody, and we finished with four seekers at the Cross.

A BATTLE-CRY FROM KINGSTON

In connection with our Monday evening Young People's services, we have recorded the following: Twelve Mondays, a total attendance of 5,673. Who can beat that for twelve services? And we mean to keep it up. The Wintry blast or the Summer heat will be allowed to have no effect on our warriors brave.—ENIGMA FALLE.



A WASH DAY HINT— OR TWO

A good plan for keeping clothes-
pegs away from not in use, and a
help when hanging out clothes, is to
make a bag of any washing material,
over a coat-hanger, and in the
centre of one side of the bag make a
good-sized hole to enable the hand
to obtain the pegs easily from the
bottom of the bag (see sketch).
When hanging out the clothes, slip
this bag on to the line and you can
then have both
hands free for
pegging out
or taking down
the clothes,
and the pegs,
besides not get-
ting lost, also
keep nice and
clean.

When clothes-
lines remain
out doors they
often soil the
clothes and in
winter the
clothes freeze
to the line. To
prevent this,
take strips of
old sheets (or
any white
cloth) three or
four inches
wide, fold it
over the line. A pin at each end
will hold it in place. It only takes
a moment. Clothes hung up in this
manner will not freeze to the line
or become soiled from it. Strips
kept in the pin bag will always be
handy and can be used many times.

When you have a large hole to
darn, baste a piece of thin net over
the hole and darn in the usual way.

To avoid flattening the snaps on
any garment in laundering, close the
snaps before putting them through
the wringer.

When airing sofa pillows do not
hang them in the sun as this brings
out the oil from the feathers. Select
a shady spot with a light breeze.

(Continued from column 4)

will be my companion, for she has
proved this evening that she is willing
to look for the sweet things which are
often hidden beneath rough surfaces, for
did she not find the violet's unlovely
bracket? Monia, you are simply guided
by circumstances, and therefore, I
should be afraid that you would not be
happy if things did not go well."

Monia, it is hoped, learned the lesson
that it pays to be happy and contented!

The Realm of Home

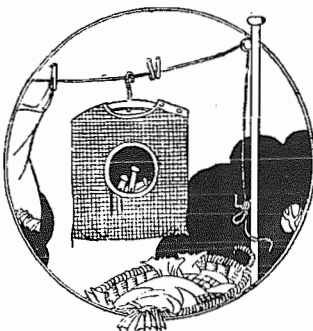
A HEALTHY HOME

To be healthy is the natural state,
and disease is, in nine cases out of
ten, our punishment for some indis-
cretion or excess.

Ventilate the rooms you sleep and
work in. Very few people, even
among those who think they are
well up in modern ideas, have any
conception of what ventilation means.
Even when my voice was the only
thing I had in the world, I slept with
my windows wide open, Summer and
Winter, and never caught cold in
that way.

Complicated living breeds worry,
and worry is the main enemy of
health and happiness—the one fiend-
ish microbe that does more to des-
troy the health and happiness of
man in kind than any other.

Make your
home a pleas-
ant place,
cheerful, but
well within
your means.



Home-Made Wax

If a house-
wife has some
old beeswax or
can buy some
reasonably, she
can make her
own floor wax
and furniture
wax. A pound
of beeswax, a
pint of turpen-
tine, and two tablespoonfuls of lin-
seed oil are the ingredients. These
are the directions for making it:
shave the beeswax and add the tur-
pentine. Allow it to stand over

time, and two tablespoonfuls of lin-
seed oil are the ingredients. These
are the directions for making it:
shave the beeswax and add the tur-
pentine. Allow it to stand over

night. Do not stir it at first. When
the turpentine has absorbed all the
beeswax, add the oil and stir the
wax vigorously. Warm the wax and
rub it into the wood well with a
weighted brush or by hand. Not as
much of this wax as of most com-
mercial waxes is needed to put a
good polish on the floors or wood-
work.

"A CHRISTIAN LADY"

Two very small boys were listen-
ing to the strains of an Army Band
which was playing some distance
from their home. Their father was
an Army Bandmaster, and on Sun-
day evenings they counted it a great
treat to be allowed to sit on the
front verandah for a little while to
listen to the Band. "Onward, Chris-
tian Soldiers," was the tune they
liked best, because their mother had
told them that daddy was a Chris-
tian Soldier.

One holiday season the boys had
been allowed to stay up a little later,
and had ceased playing with their
rocking-horse at the sound of distant
music. When the first tune ceased,
the mother, who was watching the
children from behind the curtain,
heard the younger say to the elder:

"Bill, if our daddy is a Christian
Soldier, what is mother?"

For a moment or so Bill looked
very puzzled, and he thought hard
for a right answer. At length a
smile spread over his face, and with
an air of finality he announced:

"Why, if dad is a Christian Sol-
dier, mother is a Christian lady, of
course."

A thrill of pleasure passed
through that mother as she listened,
and then there she determined
to fulfill, by the grace of God, her
children's conception of her. And
she has done so.

HEAVEN'S NURSERY

Ah, what a ceaseless patter little
feet

Must make upon the Golden Stairs
above!

A soft, insistent music—magical sweet,
Eager and timid as the irregular
beat

Of little wings or little hearts that
love.

And oh, the music of each little
tongue!

The angels listening at the Golden
Gate

Feel that no song by them is ever
sung

So haunting-sweet as these clear
notes among

The little ones who wistful stand
and wait.

And then the thrilling, beautiful
surprise,

When the Great Gate upon its
hinges swings!

The wonderment, the happy, happy
cries

As is beheld by childhood's shining
eyes

Heaven's nursery filled with all-
delightful things!

Ah, yes! I feel this is the only way;
Heaven would be dull without

the toys of youth,

And grown-up angels—none will say
me nay

Must love the sight of little ones at
play.

For Youth is Beauty indeed, and
Beauty, Truth.

ERNEST H. A. HOME.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

BONNETS—All best quality, fully trimmed, gathered
fronts, in sizes XO, O, 1 and 2. For Staff and Field Officers and
Soldiers. No uniform the world over is more respected than
The Salvation Army Bonnet. Order now.

UNIFORM HATS FOR WOMEN—Velour, \$5.75; Felt,
\$4.50; Straw 1, \$5.00; Straw 2, \$3.00.
Sizes 7, 7¼, 7½.

UNIFORM CAPS—For Staff and Field Officers of all ranks
and for Bandsmen and Soldiers. In all sizes and in two qual-
ities, post paid. \$4.00 and \$2.85.

WOMEN'S UNIFORM—MEN'S UNIFORM

Made to measure. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for price-
list, samples and self-measurement forms. Get your order in
before the Easter rush.

Address all communications to

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, TORONTO

COMING EVENTS

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

*Kingston—Sun., March 13.
 *Belleville—Mon., March 14.
 *Toronto—Mon., March 20 (Bandsmen's Councils).
 North Bay—Tues., March 22 (Officers and Soldiers).
 *Hamilton I—Sun., March 27 (Bandsmen's Councils).
 *Hamilton I—Mon., March 28 (Officers and Soldiers).
 *Montreal—Sun., April 3 (Bandsmen's Councils).
 *Massey Hall—Fri., April 15.
 *Earls Court—Sun., April 17.
 *Guelph—Sat.-Sun., April 23-24.
 Parry Sound—Sat., April 30.
 Burwash—Sun., May 1.
 *Riversdale—Sun., May 8.
 *Windsor—Thurs., May 26 (Graduation of Nurses).
 *Mrs. Maxwell will accompany.
 *Colonel Hargrave will accompany.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY (Colonel Henry)

*Kitchener—Sat.-Sun. March 12-13.
 Riversdale—Fri., March 18.
 St. Thomas—Sun., March 20.
 London—Mon., March 21.
 *The Staff Quartette will accompany.

COLONEL ADBY: North Bay, Sat.-Sun., March 12-13; Hamilton II, Sat.-Sun., April 2-3.

COLONEL AND MRS. MOREHEN: Ottawa II, Sun., March 13; Montreal Sat.-Sun., March 19-20; Guelph, Sat.-Sun., April 23-24.

COLONEL-TAYLOR: Earlscourt, Sun., March 13; Windsor I, Thurs., March 17 (Officers and Soldiers); Hamilton II, Sat.-Sun., April 16-17.

LIEUT.-COLONEL JENNINGS: West Toronto, Sun., March 20.

LIEUT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: Hespeler, Sat.-Sun., March 12-13; Barrie, Sat.-Sun., March 19-20; Hamilton III, Mon., March 21.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Riversdale, Fri., March 11, 18, 25; Parliament Street, Sun., March 13; Eschbridge, Mon., March 21; Eschbridge, Sun., March 26-27.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Dovercourt, Fri., March 11, 18, 25; Brock Avenue, Sun., March 13; Dovercourt, Sun., March 27.

BRIGADIER BYERS: Belleville, Sat.-Sun., March 12-13.

BRIGADIER KNIGHT: Woodstock, Sat.-Sun., March 12-13; St. Stephen, Mon., March 14; Saint John II, Wed., March 16; Moncton, Sat.-Sun., March 19-20; Sussex, Mon., March 21; Saint John III, Wed., March 23; Chatham, Sat.-Sun., March 26-27; Saint John IV, Wed., March 29.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: *Montreal IV, Thurs., March 10; *Montreal I, Fri., March 11; Kingston, Sat.-Sun., March 12-13; Belleville, Mon., March 14; Picton, Tues., March 15; Trenton, Wed., March 16; *Verdun, Thurs., March 17; *Montreal II, Sun.-Mon., March 20-21.

*Mrs. Macdonald accompanies.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: Danforth, Mon., March 28.

MAJOR BEST: Ottawa II, Fri., March 11; Arnprior, Sat.-Sun., March 12-13; Ottawa III, Wed., March 16; Ottawa IV, Fri., March 18; Ottawa III, Sun., March 20.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Walkerville, Mon., March 7, to Thurs., March 10.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of the Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with the Salvation Army Immigration Department.
 Address your communications to—
 THE RESIDENT SECRETARY,
 145 University St., Montreal,
 or to THE SECRETARY, at
 10 Albert St., Toronto 2.
 30 Ontario St., London, Ont.
 37 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B.
 114 Beckwith Street,
 Smith's Falls, Ont.
 808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

Colonel and Mrs. Morehen at Danforth

"A great day!" one exclaimed on a recent Sunday at Danforth, following stirring meetings led by Colonel and Mrs. Morehen. In the Holiness meeting, Mrs. Morehen told of her call to God's service. The Colonel followed, with an address which portrayed the value of opposition and persecution in the Christian life. The Local Officers were commissioned in the afternoon meeting, one hundred and sixty-three commissions being presented; a substantial evidence indeed of progress in Corps' activities. Special mention should be made of the rapid advance of the Young People's Band, thirty commissions being given in this connection.

Captain D. Tiffin led in prayer in the night meeting, and the addresses of the visitors were directed by God. One soul surrendered. The day was marked by soulful singing of the Songster Brigade, and effective service given by the Band (Bandmaster S. Campbell). These combinations are proving to be a great asset to the Corps, not only musically, but as mediums of blessing and inspiration.

Colonel and Mrs. Hargrave in the Metropolis

By the visit of Colonel and Mrs. Hargrave to Montreal I, memories of their labors in this great city were revived.

It was very fitting that, following a Bible reading by Mrs. Hargrave, the Colonel should conduct the Dedication service of his little grandson, the child of Handmaster and Mrs. Goodier.

The Colonel's effective Holiness appeal resulted in two seeking the Blessing of Full Salvation.

Splendid crowds attended the meetings. The many ringing testimonies in the afternoon meeting, given by old and young comrades, were convincing.

The number who came forward at the conclusion of Mrs. Hargrave's address in the night meeting, which was conducted by the Colonel, who congratulated the Corps on its excellent all-round condition, does not fully represent the lasting results which we feel will be the outcome of this inspiring meeting.

Adjutant Roe, Matron of the Catholic Street Home, was welcomed during the day.

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Montreal I 1100
 RUNNER-UP—Halifax I 1010

GO-GETTERS

HAMILTON IV	650	SAINT JOHN I (N.B.)	350
RIVERSDALE	600	ST. THOMAS	325
OSHAIA	565	SHILOH	315
HAMILTON I	550	HAMILTON III	315
MONCTON	625	LIPPINCOTT	300
TAMMING	500	BARNOL	300
WINDSOR	450	BRANTFORD	300
YORKVILLE	440		
KINGSTON	400		

DARE-ALLS

HALIFAX II	225	WEST TORONTO	225
TRURO	285	GLACE BAY	225
PORT COLBORNE	275	PETERBORO	220
OSHAIA	275	TORONTO I	210
PREDERICTON	265	ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)	210
HAMILTON (Bermuda)	260	WOODSTOCK (ONT.)	210
KITCHENER	255	OTTAWA III	210
SHILOH II	250	SUBURBY	210
WALKERVILLE	250	SALT STE. MARIE I	200
LONDON I	250	MONTREAL VI	200
HAMILTON II	250	DANFORTH	200
NIAGARA FALLS	250	CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	200
SYDNEY	250	YARMOUTH	200
OSHAIA	250	SLATFORD	200
MONTREAL II	238	CHATHAM (ONT.)	200
ST. CATHARINES	235	WINDSOR III	200
BARLSFOOT	225	SALT STE. MARIE II (N.B.)	200
SAINT JOHN III	225	BRIDGEBURY	200
NEW GLASGOW	225	NORTH BAY	200

HAPPY HUSTLERS

ST. STEPHEN	190	CORNWALL	155
DANFORTH	185	EAST TORONTO	155
LISGAR STREET	180	BROWNSVILLE	155
PARLIAMENT STREET	180	HELVILLE	150
WINDSOR	180	OTTAWA II	150
OWEN SOUND	180	WALLACEBURG	150
GALT	175	DANFORTH FALLS (N.B.)	150
MONTREAL IX	175	LEAMINGTON	150
CAMPBELLTON	175	WOODSTOCK, N.B.	150
WHITNEY PIER	170	FAIRBANK	150
QUELPH	170	OLD CUMBERLAND MINES	150
WINDSOR	170	MONTREAL VII	150
TORONTO TEMPLE	160	MONTREAL IV	150
WELAND	160	LINDSAY	150
NEW WATERFORD	155		

The Young People's Secretary Visits Limestone City

The visit of Colonel Adbly to Kingston was a great occasion. This splendid veteran, with many battles to his credit, came with a zeal that never seems to tire. The worst storm for three years raged, but in the face of it all, fine attendances marked all the services.

On Saturday a rousing welcome was accorded the visitor, who spoke on the power of prayer. On Sunday morning, the Colonel visited the Directory Class, many young people having braved the storm.

"Examination" was the Colonel's theme in the Holiness meeting, and at 2 p.m. a visit was paid to the Company Meeting, where a helpful talk was given on "Purpose." A real Army Free-and-Easy followed, during which the Colonel presented sixteen certificates of merit to the Corps Cadets.

Open-air work being out of the question, two Prayer meetings were held instead. The Band Sergeant and Band were in charge of one; the Songster Leader, with the Local Officers and Soldiers, leading the other. Three souls surrendered in the evening meeting.

On Monday, in company with Ensign Fells, the Colonel visited a number of old comrades and friends who have been laid aside; these little acts being greatly appreciated. At 8 p.m. a Young People's meeting was led by the Colonel. For four months the Citadel, including the gallery, has been packed for these meetings, and Monday night was no exception, for in spite of the storm, it was packed again. A splendid program was rendered.

Previous to returning to Toronto on Tuesday morning, the Colonel was again engaged in visiting some aged sick folk.

COMING EVENTS

(Continued from column 1)

17; Mount Dennis, Sun., March 26-Sun., April 3.

MAJOR LEWIS: Rhodes Avenue, Sun., March 13.

MAJOR OWEN: Florence, Sat.-Sun., March 12-13; Whitney Pier, Tues., March 15; Sydney, Sat.-Sun., March 19-20; Glace Bay, Wed., March 22; New Waterford, Sat.-Sun., March 26-27; North Sydney, Tues., March 29.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Halifax I, Thurs., March 10; St. John's, Sat.-Sun., March 12-13; Pictou County, Mon., March 11; Halifax II, Thurs., March 17; Digby, Sat.-Sun., March 19-20; Yarmouth, Mon., March 21; Shelburne, Tues., March 22.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Huntsville, Sat.-Mon., March 19-21; Guelph, Sat.-Sun., March 26-27.

STAFF CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Halifax I, Thurs., March 10; Liverpool, Sat.-Sun., March 12-13; Bridgewater, Mon., March 14; Halifax II, Thurs., March 17; Springhill, Fri., March 18; Parrsboro, Sat.-Sun., March 19-20.

STAFF CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Riversdale, Fri., March 11, 18, 25; Byng Avenue, Sun., March 13; Tedmorden, Mon., March 14.

STAFF CAPTAIN SPOONER: Greenwood, Sun., March 13; Ottawa, Sat.-Sun., March 19-20; Danforth, Sun.-Mon., April 17-18.

STAFF CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Montreal IV, Thurs., March 10; Cornwall, Sat.-Sun., March 12-13; Prescott, Mon., March 14; Montreal VI, Wed.-Thurs., March 16-17; Montreal VIII, Fri., March 18; Montreal II, Sun.-Mon., March 20-21; Montreal I, Thurs., March 21; Montreal V, Fri., March 25.

STAFF CAPTAIN URSACK: Saint John I, Wed., March 16; Bathurst, Sat.-Sun., March 19-20.

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

TORONTO WEST DIVISION
 Lisgar Street—Mrs. Adjutant Mont-March 13.
 Mimico—Mrs. Brigadier Taylor—March 30.
 TORONTO EAST DIVISION
 Bedford Park—Mrs. Commandant Tucker—March 31.
 Byng Avenue—Mrs. Staff-Captain Spooner—March 31.
 Danforth—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Attwell—March 31.
 East Toronto—Mrs. Field-Major Moore—March 31.
 Greenwood—Mrs. Brigadier Taylor—March 23.
 Rhodes Avenue—Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie—March 23.
 Riversdale—Mrs. Field-Major Sheard—March 29.
 Tedmorden—Mrs. Captain Wood—March 20.
 Yorkville—Mrs. Brigadier Taylor—March 24.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great work of the Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away. FILL IN THE FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST "GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH" unto the Governing Council of the Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$ _____ my property known as No. _____ (or in the City or Town of _____) to be held and applied by _____ at their discretion for the general purpose of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR, "I Bequest to General William Bramwell Booth, or under the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$ _____ to be held and applied by _____ at their discretion for the general purpose of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or under the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the words "being information apply to the Salvation Army."

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL.
 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

GRASPING WAYSIDE OPPORTUNITIES.

(See page 5)

THE WAR CRY

Official Gazette of

THE SALVATION ARMY in CANADA EAST, NEWFOUNDLAND and BERMUDA

**THE
COMMISSIONER'S
CAMPAIGNS.**

(See pages 8 & 9)

No. 2213. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, MARCH 12, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner

WE MISS YOU

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriended, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel Woods, Morehen, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

WOOD, Allen—Age 20 years, weight 123 lbs., fair hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, single, walks lame. When last heard of he was in Sudbury or North Bay. Anyone knowing present whereabouts, please communicate. 16200

HORTON, Francis—Left London, England, on October 15th, 1919, and arrived in Montreal on October 27th. Age 27. Weight about 140 lbs., height 5 ft. Very fair hair, blue eyes, wears glasses. When last heard of was living in Owen Sound, but has since returned to Toronto. Any news regarding his whereabouts will be gratefully received. 15931

DAWNEY, John—Last heard of living in Allion Park, Weston. Should anyone have any knowledge of his present whereabouts, please communicate. 15828

BUCK, Arthur James—Age 31 years; height 6 ft.; hair golden, blue eyes, and low complexion. Late of birth, Lewisiam, Occupation, poultry farmer and also motor driver. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 15847L

WELCH, Robert—Age 42 years; height 5 ft. 6 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. English by birth. Left his home August 15th, 1921. He is a constructor by occupation. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 15931

MORRISON, William Henry—Age about 50 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., weight 150 lbs., hair grey, blue eyes, fair complexion; native of London, England. Has been missing about 32 years. He is a bookbinder by occupation, also belongs to the Sons of England. Any news will be gratefully received by his son. 10477

BYATT, Thomas William—Age 28 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark brown hair, light brown eyes, fair complexion. He is an ex-soldier, supposed to be a wireless operator; native of Hollywood, Belfast. Last known to be living in Toronto. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts please communicate. 16103L

MILLER, James, or nickname "Jim Brown"—Age 27 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, fair complexion. Was living on Barkville Street, Toronto, when last heard of. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. 16108

CUMMER, Henry—Has been missing for about 4 years. Last heard of in Toronto. Age 44 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 140 lbs., dark or grey hair, dark complexion. Married. Printer by trade. Any news will be gladly received. 16234

KNIGHT, John—Anyone knowing the whereabouts of this man please communicate. He is supposed to be a Salvationist in Toronto. His mother, Mrs. Frank Lavell, is anxious to hear from him. 16234

ELLIOTT, Charles Joseph—Age 46, height 5 ft. 10 in., fair hair, fair complexion. Engineering fitter and turner. Native of Birmingham. Last heard of in Toronto. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. 16252L

ROBSON, James Stuart—Age 35 years, height 5 ft. 5 in., light brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, sandy moustache, both arms and legs tattooed. Has been missing for three years. Resides in London, Ontario, making enquiries. 16260

McKEOWN, Thomas—Age 28 years, height 5 ft. 2 in., brown hair and bald patch, blue eyes, fair complexion, Canadian by birth. He is quick in his movements. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. 16284

PARKHILL, George—Irish, age about 60 years; laborer; married. Missing about 40 years. Last known address, Cedar Rapids. Any news will be gratefully received. 16284

DICKSON, James—Age 42 years, height 6 ft., black hair, turning grey, grey eyes, dark complexion. Resided in Bedford Park, London, Scotland, but is thought to be in Canada. Any news will be gratefully received. 16284

MES, Harriet, nee Harriet Niel—Last heard of in Bramford, about 14 years ago. Age 54; weight 110 lbs.; blue eyes. Husband killed during War. May be married again. Sister enquires.

More than

"A SPECIAL NIGHT"

(Continued from page 9)

Eric Ball and Staff-Captain Wilfred Kitching.

A new march, "Comrades o'er the Seas," written by Adjutant Coles, "fetched the house." The writer can not determine whether its haunting trio will as persistently haunt as does the haunting melody which graces "In the Firing Line," but he finds the strain recurring. The march was well played—and from manuscript. The trombone got an extra turn in this.

The treatment of Mendelssohn's expressive, "O for the Wings of an Angel," merited the adjective "superb." Hors Bandmaster Coles disclosed a corset soloist of unusual ability. If we say that this was the instrumental solo-gem of the evening.

the Commissioner. What is it—voice—style—or soul? that makes the soloist? It is the blend of all three. Hear him sing, and you will join in the chorus. That's what the crowd did when he sang "What a Treasure."

Seven Class A instruments were presented by the Commissioner during the evening. Two cornets, one flugel horn, two trombones, and two E♭ basses. He had special words for each of the recipients, and incidentally gave an object lesson in how to perform this kind of ceremony.

A happening which pleased all present, although it made war on the tear ducts, was associated with a

Drive Champion—had elicited a "big hand," following his announcement that five-sixths of fifteen hundred urgently requested dollars had been raised. But lots of the people in the audience paid up; a hundred and sixty-one dollars being collected in a few minutes.

Adjutant Riches, the Corps Officer, figured in the program thanking all concerned for their share in making the evening such a success.

Then all eyes were again captured by the neatly-framed sheet, and every ear was attendant as the Commissioner gave voice to five verses from the 53rd chapter of Isaiah, thereon printed. As the last statement was pronounced there broke from the band the opening strains of that masterly Meditation, "The Man of Sorrows"—the last number on the program.

The audience was hushed as the Band presented the truly inspired work with which were associated pictures of The Man of Sorrows—

The Betrayal.

The Trial.

The Scourging and Mocking.

The March to Calvary.

Falling Beneath the Cross.

Being pinned to that Horror of Wood.

The Crucifixion.

The Rendering of the Temple.

The Empty Tomb.

The Triumphal Christ!

The Band finished in a silence tremendously dramatic. All eyes were fixed on the Lamb that was slain, and there could scarcely have been a heart present that didn't thrub just a little quicker because of those God-touched moments. Then two

expressively sung verses of "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross," a fitting appeal by the Commissioner;

ten minutes; the Benediction; quiet dispersal; home—and memory.

Adjutant Coles, who modestly called the event "a special night," it was that, and more. It was a "wonderful night." In it, and through it, God was honored.

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ATTENTION! FOR WOMEN ONLY

(Married or Single, over eighteen years of age)

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner MAXWELL

(Supported by Staff and Field Officers)

will deliver a SPECIAL ADDRESS for Women only

AT THE FOLLOWING CENTRES

TORONTO TEMPLE - - Tuesday, March 15, at 8 p.m.

EARLSDALE - - - Wednesday, March 16, at 8 p.m.

RIVERDALE - - - Thursday, March 17, at 8 p.m.

Musical Items will be rendered during the evening
Come Yourself and Bring Another

we shall not be challenged.

"Comrades in Arms" by Adams, "There is a Green Hill" (Ensign Mitchell), Beethoven's "Equal" for trombones, were rendered by the trombone sections of Dovercourt, Earlsdale, Riverdale, and the Temple. Three choice numbers indeed! The tuning was remarkable, and the tone quality something to dwell upon. Only here and there did one of the sixteen surrender to individuality, thereby disturbing presentations otherwise eminently pleasing in balance and unity of conception. The manner in which the "Earscourt Four" handled their slides and otherwise stood up to the business in hand, was a study in correctness of style.

There were other items in this model program, and it would be grossly unfair to label them as "supporting." They enriched the event. For instance, Mrs. Ensign DeBoise soloed "The Charm of the Cross"—beautiful words set to a beautiful melody, the words ornamenting the music, and vice versa. Sung without affectation, but with finish and, moreover, soul, it "got home," as we say in the Army. Then there was a monologue—Lieut.-Colonel Nicholson's "Lamp-lighters"—verses which moved the reciter, and in consequence moved those who listened. Rendered by Captain Ethel Maxwell, these verses occupied ten of the most silent and significant minutes of two good-filled hours.

The audience fairly got going between and after the verses sung by

company of crippled children, ex-patients of the Sick Children's Hospital. They sat two rows from the front; were exemplary in their behaviour, and only obvious when tenderly mentioned and welcomed by the Commissioner. In response to his words they indicated their happiness. Then a scene. A boy negotiated the distance between that second row and the place where sat the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, and he carried with him a bunch of beautiful roses, which he graciously handed to Mrs. Maxwell. Yes! It pleased the crowd, and the crowd showed its pleasure. And it saddened the crowd, and some handkerchiefs showed it. Beautifully given, the gift was beautifully acknowledged. Stopping to the front and holding those lovely flowers, Mrs. Maxwell said, "I thank you so much for this choice token of love. May increased health be your portion and much of the blessing of God as the days go by."

The boy who presented the bouquet, and who is not yet fourteen years of age, has spent twelve years in hospital, and is now about to undergo another operation. Two other boys present were to enter hospital the next morning for operations. A charming little girl in the group had spent eight years of her short life in hospital.

As we go to press word reaches us that one little lad present has since passed away.

There were a few awkward moments after Envoy Alward—the

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

VISITS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell, accompanied by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris, paid a fruitful visit to the Toronto House of Industry on Tuesday, March 1. The inmates of this institution, who are always appreciative of the Leaguers' efforts, considered it a rare treat to see and hear Mrs. Maxwell. One charming old lady, deciding to show her gratitude, thrust some candy into Mrs. Maxwell's hand.

Three bright services were held, the inmates giving close attention to the visitor's counsellings, and joining with heartiness in the singing.

Some hallowed moments were spent, too, with the bed-patients. Some of these sufferers, in the evening of life, are nearing the River. One, an aged man of nearly ninety years, who professes conversion, joined in the singing in a tremulous voice, and, when spoken to, said, "I'll soon be going Home, but, thank God, I am ready!"

Sister Mrs. Mabury and her helpers are engaged in a noble work at this institution, and value greatly the visit of our Territorial Leader's wife.